

God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 07

Xiao Qian

(萧潜)

Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: Mysterious Organization (1)

That black masked fellow vigorously jumped from the water, trembling all over. His defense was pierced through by XinFeng, these three attacks were not something he could block, after all, the two of them were too far apart in cultivation. With his cultivation, he did not die but lost half of his life, and he merely laid in the water waiting for death.

XinFeng was shocked, he did not expect this fellow to still be able to move around. Surly with three shocks this fellow should've been knocked unconscious, yet he was able to jump out of the water.

“Hehe, interesting. Again! ”

XinFeng reached his hand into the water again, he was also muddled, if the black masked man were to jump out again he would be able to avoid the attack, but he habitually put his hands back into the water as he was used to doing during his time spent on the boat, he spread more electric currents, causing sparks to appear from the water's surface, instantly creating a silver flower shaped pattern to appear in the water.

Ah! Ah ah ah ah.....

That masked man had a great voice, it was extremely piercing and had a high pitch, it went from low to high slowly, making a wonderful sound.

With a loud sound, the screaming stopped.

Jumping out, XinFeng stepped on the surface of the water, his strength and speed enough to keep himself above the water, and in two steps, he arrived next to the black masked fellow. He had already fainted thanks to the shock and had dropped into the lake, floating on the surface. Deftly grabbing him by the neck, XinFeng took another step and in a flash he had already reached the shore.

That masked fellow resembled a dead dog, his body covered with burn marks.

Bending over, XinFeng took off his mask. This was an old man with a white beard and wrinkled face. With XinFeng's experiences, he had never

met such a person. Though that man had an old man's face, he had the body of a strong sturdy man. With the mask covering his face, he would undoubtedly be seen as a middle aged man.

The large boat was docked at the pier, and on the shore, other than the masked fellow, everyone was killed by Tanda. Even Wu Zhen had killed a few. These people were not strong at all, with Tanda's strength, he easily dealt with them.

Dragging the black masked old man with him, XinFeng quickly returned to the pier. He asked, "How is it?"

Around Tanda were a lot of masked men as well, while most of them were in a corpse pile. He spoke, "I don't know what they're even thinking, they acted like madmen, it was impossible to save one. Ai, we got dragged into a fatal feud."

Wu Zhen did not dare to speak. Though he had killed a few, thanks to his low level, he had never experienced such fights.

XinFeng spoke, "It's not like we could have done nothing, getting dragged into this feud is better than dying for no reason. Hehe, since they irked us, we shouldn't worry too much and just kill."

Wu Zhen spoke, "How unreasonable, ai, this is my first time meeting these type of people, they didn't even try to communicate when they met us, they simply chose to attack, how horrible."

Tanda was more used to this, "It's quite normal, they were prepared to wash this place with blood, it's just that we happened to be here."

Wu Zhen spoke, "There's still two sail boats that sent signals, which this boat replied to. There will probably be experts coming our way." he stared at the large boat in the middle of the lake with a bit of hesitation. Though an expert like XinFeng was here, he felt a lot of warning bells. The opponents were very strong, and they were unknown in number as well. If one of them were to occupy XinFeng, Wu Shen would be killed without knowing even how he died.

Hiding in this world was very easy, if one wanted to hide then perhaps

for their entire life they would not need to worry about being found, not only was this world huge, its population was proportionate as well, it was extremely easy to hide somewhere. However, such a life was not what XinFeng wanted, coming to this world with the ability to cultivate, he wanted to be ambitious. It was like how people in his past world wanted wealth, happiness or a good life.

Therefore, XinFeng wanted to fight. The dangers it had was different from a life in seclusion, he wanted to experience battles where strength was everything. He wanted to gain strength to make a living away from home, to obtain the things he wanted. This time, he came out to find someone, enough of a reason for him to fight.

Tanda spoke, "Do we go over?"

XinFeng laughed bitterly, "We're here to find someone, but it became a rescue mission. If we don't go.....what would happen? Right, do you have anyone as useful as him? If there is, we'll leave....." He couldn't be bothered anymore, fighting for a stranger gave him a headache. He only wanted to find someone, not fight, if it weren't for the enemy attacking them first, he wouldn't have fought an unknown influential force.

Tanda laughed bitterly, "No one.....ai, my meeting with him was purely coincidental, as a True Milun master amongst the true masters, I'm far from influential, even if I was willing to meet stronger true masters, they weren't.

XinFeng nodded. He understood such logic, only people of similar social standing could band together, like how people of his past life did, at this place, a true Milun master would not be able to join a circle of experts with fourth or fifth True Ring bodies easily.

Wu Zhen spoke, "Are we still going?" he truly did not want to go, and killing strangers was a strange concept to him.

Actually, XinFeng did not want to go either, so did Tanda. But Tanda was in no position to say no, so he could only wait for XinFeng to make a choice since he was the leader. Tanda lifted his head, "Are we going?"

XinFeng was not dumb enough to not know what these two were

thinking. Since he did not want to go either, he nodded, "Let's go!" there were still other chances to find people, but once they involved themselves in a massacre, they would suffer.

Looking at the captives on the floor, Wu Zhen asked, "What about them?"

XinFeng hesitated before speaking, "Never mind. Just leave them, if they can't appreciate this then forget it."

Tanda spoke, "What if they don't?"

XinFeng laughed, "Then if they come to fight, I'll kill them all the way to their homes!"

Tanda and Wu Zhen both obviously sighed in relief as XinFeng turned to leave. After just three steps, Tanda's voice could be heard, "Ai, it seems we won't be able to leave."

XinFeng turned around to see two large sail boats coming their way swiftly. The large boat that already escaped to the middle of the lake had also inched closer slowly, not daring to get too close.

Tanda laughed bitterly, "This two large boats should contain some experts."

XinFeng knew that escaping at this time may not be successful, but even if they ran, these people would most likely chase them. Therefore, he did not feel like running anymore. He was strong enough to fight, but once he ran, he would lose all his gathered momentum, something incredibly stupid to do.

Wu Zhen spoke, "People are coming from behind as well!"

A group of mask wearing men came from the street. XinFeng cursed, "Fuck, they're still lingering here, to actually have reinforcements. It seems that we won't be able to return now, hehe, let's just kill!" he had a burning fire in his heart that appeared every time he prepared himself to kill, giving him the desire to kill, multiplying his madness and courage.

Tanda spoke, "They're all thousand and Milun masters, the rest are all

hundred Lun masters. It's fine, leave it to me. Wu Zhen, you be careful and protect yourself." he did not need Wu Zhen to fight, he just needed him to preserve his life and not be a burden.

Wu Zhen nodded, "Alright, I'll hide there.....and when you two win, I'll come out." his face was slightly flushed but he understood that just by not burdening them, he was already contributing his best.

XinFeng nodded, "Okay, I'll leave the people behind to you, Wu Zhen, you hide yourself well."

Wu Zhen turned and ran towards a burnt house, hiding inside. He was very clear that if the fight ensued, he wouldn't be found, but after XinFeng and Tanda lost, he would not be able to escape with just a bit of investigating from the other party, he could only hope for XinFeng and Tanda to win.

Tanda headed to that group of people from the street. There were about twenty practitioners, the strongest amongst them a Milun master. To a True master like him, a Milun master was nothing to him, but of course, a True Milun master had to be careful when dealing with such a group of people. Therefore, he charged up and immediately started killing mercilessly.

Blood and flesh flew in the air as they group of people understood in an instant. Someone immediately shouted, "A true master! A true master!" as Tanda killed four people in one go, he killed all of their courage. Killing them was a simple task for a true master expert, especially since there just thousand and hundred Lun masters.

XinFeng only glanced at them once before calming himself, these people were no threat to Tanda. He turned to the two large boats and silently waited.

Chapter 2: Mysterious Organization (2)

At that moment, the black masked old man who laid at their feet slowly woke up, and moving his body, he suddenly tried to jump up but was stepped on by XinFeng. With a pitiful cry and a 'Kacha' sound, his leg was broken as a spear appeared in XinFeng's hands, piercing through his arm. At that point, XinFeng didn't care much and chose to destroy the old man's ability to resist.

Two more stabs and the old man stopped resisting, with his leg broken and his arms pierced, even a true master would lose the ability to fight. He laid on the floor and raised his head with difficulty, "You, you.....who are you?" he didn't even know who had beaten him, but he deserved it, since he was aiming to kill everything here, human and animal alike.

XinFeng laughed coldly, "You still know to ask me who I am? You fucker.....why didn't you ask when we met?"

That man revealed a hopeless expression, and suddenly, he noticed something wrong. He spoke, "You, you, you took off my mask! Ah....."

XinFeng was shocked, "What's with that ghost wailing? Do you want to die?!"

That man spoke with despair, "You, kill me!"

XinFeng became curious, "Why? Just because I took off your mask?"

That man had a bitter expression, "Just kill me, actually.....you're doomed too, you're definitely doomed!"

XinFeng spoke, "Who are you guys? Just say it, since you don't even want to live anymore, just tell me." he had an expression of a good and noble man.

That man was full of hate, he of course could tell the ridicule in XinFeng's tone. He spoke hatefully, "I didn't speak wrongly, you're doomed!"

XinFeng laughed, "So are you."

That man spoke, "Even if you don't kill me, I'll definitely still die, so.....I don't care anymore." he revealed a faint dark smile as he continued, "Do you want to know who I am? Haha, I'll tell you.....we are.....the masked men!" he thought that XinFeng would be scared half to death hearing this, but what made him angry was that XinFeng did not even have much of a reaction, much less terrified.

XinFeng found it funny, "Why would I be scared?" he never even heard of The Fake Masked Men, or even the sects of the Wansee continent, how was he to know to even get scared?

That man's face turned red in anger as he scolded, "Where did you appear from you ignorant bastard, to dare to kill us?"

Coldness flashed in XinFeng's eyes as he pierced the uninjured leg of that man, cutting through it as he spoke, "Who are you calling a bastard?"

O.....wu.....

That spear had not only pierced through his flesh, but his bones as well. That pain had caused him to tremble uncontrollably as he cursed in his heart, not daring to speak up again, only daring to say, "Stop, stop.....wu Wu, ah.....o.....it hurts!"

XinFeng knew these type of injuries only took ten days to recover from with medical help, it wasn't fatal at all, allowing him to bully him as much as he wished. Pulling out the spear, he spoke indifferently, "How many of you came this week? How many of you are true masters and do any of them have more than four True Ring bodies?"

On that man's face was a mocking smile, "I'm going to die anyways, do you think I'll tell you? Haha, keke.....keke....." blood leaked from the corners of his mouth.

Staring at the boats coming his way, a slightly annoyed expression appeared on his face as he nodded, "Oh? Since you're going to die? I'll have you feel like you're dead...." he said as his spear stabbed him repeatedly, "I'm not really good at torturing, so.....maybe you'll manage."

The sharp spear left holes on the man's body, most of which going through his bones.

That man was instantly thrown into a sea of pain, he really wanted to hold on but he couldn't take it anymore and spoke, "I'll tell you, I.....keke, keke.....I'm speaking! " he did not have a choice, it was too torturous, he would rather die than suffer this, but he couldn't even kill himself.

XinFeng spoke indifferently, "I'm listening, speak!"

"How many people came.....I, I'm not very sure, keke, what I know is that there's about.....a thousand or so people if there's more, I, I don't know about it.....true master experts, I know there's.....theres six of them.....six. Three of them have their first True Ring body, two have their second and one have his third, I don't know about the others.....ke, keke.....as for if there's a Great True Lun Yin master here.....I, don't know!"

XinFeng spoke coldly, "What a joke, six people with the strongest only with his third True Ring body dares to ruin the house of an expert with his fourth True Ring body? Are you all brain dead? Or are you speaking rubbish?" he was silently shocked, if they had an expert with his four True Ring body then winning would be possible.

That man spoke, "I really don't know.....just kill me, let me have a quick death, don't torture me.....I've already said what I know!" he coughed again, his face deathly pale.

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, I'll fulfill your wish." he said as he pierced through that man's heart, slight worry appearing in his heart after seeing that man's relieved expression.

Tanda returned, "I took care of it, what about these captives?"

XinFeng spoke, "Kill them, once they've been rescued, they'll attack us."

Tanda nodded as a machete as long as a meter appeared in his hands with the flick of his wrist, he quickly killed all the captives present and spoke, "They're here!"

The two large boats gradually got closer, in the front of the boats were

large groups of people. Squinting his eyes, XinFeng looked at the boat, and within a few seconds, he knew enough. He spoke, "One third True Ring body, two second True Ring body, hehe, the rest are normal practitioners. Tanda, you retreat first with Wu Zhen, I'll try and kill one, if I'm occupied, the rest will come for you two."

Tanda was shocked, the him now was not enough to block attacks from the two second True Ring bodied experts. He spoke, "Alright, come here, Wu Zhen." Wu Zhen had come out after Tanda killed that group of people. Running to Tanda's side, he spoke, "There's too many people, what do we do?"

XinFeng spoke, "Just follow Tanda, he'll protect you." he was slightly regretful, he shouldn't have brought Wu Zhen here, but how could he have known that not only would they not find the person they were looking for, they would also meet with such killers? It wasn't that XinFeng couldn't stay out of it, it was just too angering for him to do so.

Wu Zhen knew he was a burden, but it was impossible for him to leave, he could only hold on tenaciously. He spoke, "Alright, I'll be careful."

Tanda lead Wu Zhen into the small town to hide temporarily, he believed that the two experts would not chase them, with XinFeng's strength, the two of them had hope of surviving.

XinFeng blocked the pier, silently waiting for the opponent's boat, he did not wish to fight on water, it would be too disrupting.

The two large boats very quickly neared the pier, only a few meters away before the two experts leaped and flew to the pier, causing XinFeng to retreat ten meters. He chose to not attack now, but be careful instead. If the opponent had an expert with his fourth True Ring body, he wouldn't even consider fighting, it as just like suicide. But if they didn't, then he would definitely fight.

The two of them wore masks as well, one black and one red. The black masked fellow was just like the fellow he had just killed, he had his second True Ring body as well. XinFeng now understood a bit, the color represented one's strength.

Blood painted the pier, it will filled with corpses. The two of them stepped on the pier and immediately noticed the dead old man, as next to him was a black mask. The two of them exchanged a glance, revealing a shocked expression. A Great True Milun master had been killed. A shocking thought. In an organization, a Great True Milun master was definitely an important figure, their death would definitely be a blow to the organization.

Any organization would greatly value any true master experts, and killing one meant big trouble. Of course, XinFeng didn't really care whether one was a true master, as long as they irked him, then he couldn't care less.

The red masked man spoke, "You killed him?" his voice was filled with coldness and poison, he was like a snake.

XinFeng spoke, "Who are you?"

The red masked man spoke, "It's not important who I am, the important thing is.....did you kill him?"

XinFeng did not know why but he was suddenly angry, "He was courting death, that's right, I killed him, so what?"

The masked man nodded, "Alright! You'll go to hell with him! "he turned his head, "Together? Let's kill him together! "

The black masked man spoke, "Blame your bad luck, to dare to kill our men, we'll kill you together!" the two men didn't really care, even if the opponent was a true master with three True Ring bodies they believed that they could kill him. It was just that they didn't notice that the opponent was much stronger. Something XinFeng did on purpose, he had made himself give off the strength of having a second to third True Ring body.

XinFeng chose to attack first without waiting for the two of them, the strong would attack first and the weak would defend, a logic XinFeng understood. Even if they were stronger, attacking first brought a lot of benefits, he wouldn't stupidly wait for the enemy to attack him.

XinFeng did not use his steel spear, that thing was only useful against low leveled practitioners, but useless against true masters. He directly chose to attack with a lightning ball, aiming at the black masked man, that Great True Milun master. To him, he was easier to kill.

In an instant, goosebumps appeared on both the red and black masked men as they felt immensely threatened, the red masked man shouted, "Careful!"

Chapter 3: Wansee Continent (1)

A total of three lightning balls as well as a lightning bolt were summoned, the lightning bolt arriving before the lightning balls. The fastest attacks of practitioners belonged firstly to the light element, and secondly the lightning element. As long as one was targeted by these two attributes, almost no one could dodge, they could only defend.

The two masked men did not have enough time to dodge, they were too careless, they believed that the two of them were strong enough to suppress the enemy, but they didn't expect the enemy to attack first.

XinFeng had aimed the lightning bolt at the red masked man, the true master with his third True Ring body, while his three lightning balls were aimed at the black masked man. The lightning balls were much stronger, XinFeng had aimed to immediately eliminate the second True Ring bodied master, he didn't wish for the two of them to attack him together.

The red masked man could not dodge, being attacked by a lightning bolt it was no wonder he couldn't dodge. Even if he had completely focused all his attention on dodging it would still be impossible to avoid an attack from a lightning attributed practitioner. A layer of gold light instantly appeared on his body, he could only block, counterattacking was impossible.

With a "pipa" sound, the horrified red masked man found out that his defense was actually useless, and before he could react, he was blown away by the bucket thick lightning bolt.

The black masked man was even more pitiful, a total of three lightning balls were aimed at him.

The first ball had destroyed the black masked man's defense, attacking the extremely weak flesh body, and with a few shudders, the last lightning ball killed him.

XinFeng's two attacks had caused a third ringed true master to retreat and the death of a second ringed true master. This was completely out of the calculations of the enemy, the boats were extremely chaotic. This was

too scary, with the show of power from the other side, no one dared to be rash.

The red masked man stared as the black masked man was turned to ash, his pupils constricting as he spoke in surprise, "Great True Lun Yin master! " a true master with his fourth ring body, he was definitely not a match for him. He hadn't expected that there was someone of that caliber here, it was unimaginable.

(Blacksheep: Wasn't the person they came here to attack also a sigh)

XinFeng was not merciful at all, after killing one, he immediately turned to the red masked man.

The red masked man shouted, "I'll fight you!"

XinFeng readied himself to attack, prepared to destroy the masked man's defense. After that the man screamed, turned and ran to the boat with one leap, his figure moving nonstop as he went to the further boat, shouting, "Leave this place.....hurry the fuck up!"

The men on the first boat were still stunned when the second boat already left towards the middle of the lake.

XinFeng laughed bitterly, he didn't expect that fellow to lie. Not interested in chasing, he stood on the pier as he could not help but say, "What the? He actually ran? "

No one dared to irk XinFeng, the three boats left unhesitantly. XinFeng wasn't regretful either, since the enemy had chosen to leave, he, who did not lose anything, had no reason to chase. It was not that he had an irreconcilable issue with that Masked Men.

Tanda came out from hiding with Wu Zhen. XinFeng spoke, "Forget it. Tanda, let's go."

Wu Zhen asked, "We're not going in?"

XinFeng replied, "No need to, even if we go in, we may not be able to find him.....and if we go, we might have to fight again, it's not worth it."

Tanda understood, this mission was a failure, he couldn't get anything from it. It was quite depressing. He spoke, "Alright, let's leave this place! Damn it!" he could not help but curse once.

XinFeng turned and went towards the street that lead to the town's exit.

The three of them set out on the journey rather depressed. XinFeng thought that even if he couldn't find that person, continuing to involve themselves in that feud was pointless. He was here to find someone, not kill, yet he had wasted half a day. He spoke, "Tanda, is there any sects or organizations of influence here?"

Tanda replied, "Nothing much."

XinFeng spoke, "Then where can I find larger sects?"

Tanda replied, "That isn't a problem, with the Lun spots and Ancient Lun passage.....I heard that the center of the Wansee continent has quite a few sects."

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, I'll go myself this time, En, I'll bring you guys to the Lun spot and send you back, then I'll leave."

Tanda hesitated for a bit before speaking, "I'll come with you.....hehe, the two of us can make decisions together."

Wu Zhen hurriedly spoke as well, "I'll come along, the two of you are seniors, I'll be useful as an errand boy. Though I can't do anything big, you can leave the small things to me." he was extremely humble, to be able to be with two true masters were not very beneficial, but certainly not bad either.

XinFeng thought for a moment before speaking, "That's fine as well, then let's go together."

Tanda and Wu Zhen were both elated, XinFeng knew their thoughts, if they went with him, they would become familiar with time, in both of the worlds he lived in, familiarity and unfamiliarity meant a lot of differences. Though, he did not reject their motives, this world was about your influence.

The three of them quickly came to the Lun spot, and through the ancient Lun passage, they went to the central area of the Wansee continent.

The center of the Wansee Continent was basically land filled with many rivers and lakes. It gathered countless mortals and practitioners, causing sects to form.

It had a large amount of ancient Lun passages and the land had an estimated area of twenty million square meters.

The population reached a billion, though it seemed rather lacking in comparison to the area, every square meter would have five people if evenly spread, the central area was filled with people. The large sects were gathered where people were abundant, after all even practitioners needed to eat, yet they wouldn't lower their status make food themselves.

Through a few lun spots, XinFeng came to the Wansee continent's central area, where most of the people gathered.

The aforementioned populated areas in the Wansee continent's central region amounted to roughly a dozen, these were areas where the most nutritious soil was, where the mining was prosperous. There were many people at those areas, causing large cities to form in many places, there were also countless small cities.

Once XinFeng took his first step on this land he immediately fell in love with this place. A beautiful place where grass grew, birds flew, and trees were abundant. It was quite similar to Jiang Nan, it was actually even better. The skies here were bluer and the water and air was cleaner. He spoke, "What a great place! A great place!"

He had spent most of his life in this world in Tiger Cliff Castle and had difficulty getting accustomed to that place, especially the winters there were terrible, only when he started cultivating did it become easier. How could that place compare to this?

This was also Tanda's first time coming here. He spoke, "It's indeed a good place, my old sect in the past only had a small piece of land, but that small piece of land were enough to invite attacks. This place's land is

boundless, a pity.....we couldn't come last time.”

Without obtaining one's fourth True Ring body, one could not open the Lun spots and use the Ancient Lun Passage, it was therefore impossible to travel long distances. In such a large world, it was impossible to go far, especially through dangerous lands like Tiger Cliff Castle. The areas XinFeng could go were limited to a hundred kilometers.

A sect powerful enough to be so large must definitely have a fourth ringed true master to open Lun spots and travel to far places, this was why travelling was limited in this world, the only ones capable of moving far being all the fourth ringed true masters and above. Thankfully, the language was roughly the same as well as the culture, one could tell just from the practitioners and the area of influences.

It was obvious that this Lun spot was regularly used, upon leaving they were met with eight roads all connecting here, and choosing the largest road with the width of ten meters filled with marks of carriages and animals, XinFeng lead them.

Wu Zhen spoke curiously, “This.....unbelievable, to have so many marks, new and old, isn't.....only fourth ringed true masters can use Lun spots?”

XinFeng shook his head, “I don't know either.....”

Tanda spoke, “A group is coming!”

XinFeng spoke, “Let's retreat to one side and see how they use the Lun spot.”

Soon after, the group with a carriage came by XinFeng, it was a carriage lead by ten cows, their speed rather fast, quickly going past the road the three of them were on, stopping in front of the Lun spot.

XinFeng then noticed that the cows here were different from the ones from his homeland, the carriage was very strange too. The cows here actually had fish scales and only one horn. Their bodies were very wide. Seeing XinFeng staring at the bulls, Tanda knew that he had never seen them before.

Tanda laughed, “That’s the scaled water cows, or also referred to as the single horn water cows, they can pull carriages through water, the most common form of transportation here.”

XinFeng nodded, this world was full of strange creatures, and he treated them with calmness instead of shock. The carriage the single horned water cows pulled was also very special, it had the shape of a boat, yet at the same time, it also had two large wheels, it was made to travel river infested lands.

A man jumped down from the carriage and walked up to the Lun spot, with the flip of his hand, two jewel like items were deposited into the grooves where Lunli entered, and a bright light appeared, quickly forming into a large glowing entrance.

Suddenly remembering the records in the Star Python Records, he immediately understood. He had read about this before, but he didn’t care much and had forgotten about it.

Chapter 4: Wansee Continent (2)

Where Lun spots were abundant, there were passages specially designed for easy transport of goods. Even mortals could use them, but opening the Lun spot must be left to practitioners, at least a Milun master. These passages were limited to only go one place, and that place had to be within eight hundred kilometers. Using the crystals that were similar to Lun rings or even using Lun rings themselves could open it, of course Lun rings were harder to obtain, but these crystals were something even XinFeng could make.

The single horned water cows pulled the carriages one by one through the large door, disappearing into it.

Tanda and Wu Zhen saw it for the first time as well, their mouths were open as they stared dumbly, after a while, Wu Zhen spoke, "That's too convenient! We don't have that back there!"

XinFeng spoke, "Our place.....it's too isolated, the Lun spots there are rarely used, there's no point in opening this type of.....en, commercial passage, I can be sure that in ancient times, the Wansee continent was very prosperous."

Tanda nodded, "The merchants there use boats, furthermore, they don't move around much, a few hundred kilometers is considered impressive, unlike this place."

XinFeng knew about the benefits of transportation, he spoke, "Alright, let's go, ai, we were all shocked just now, we should go hear about it."

Tanda spoke, "No need for that, we can just go along.....the road those people came from, hehe, I believe it'll lead us to a densely populated area. Even it isn't a large city, it should have a town."

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, let's go that way." they could only pick a direction and walk. Though they were at a Lun spot, it was rather desolate. Not all merchants could use Lun spots, and to be able to sell goods through ancient Lun passages were things only large merchant groups could do."

The three of them followed the road the carriages passed through.

After half a day, the three of them noticed farmlands long the road, split apart randomly without a complete field, most of which were made of water. As XinFeng guessed/hoped, it was all full of rice. The fields were protected with a fence, perhaps because of the wild life, who pilfered their harvest.

They could see the small village in the woods from afar, they could see pillars and pillars of smoke rising, and on their way there, XinFeng was full of praise, this was like a painting, the scenery from the road was extremely beautiful.

They rarely met anyone along the road, only after walking for ten minutes could they see a few mortals busying away in their fields, only three were spotted. Even though this place had a packed population, the people they actually saw were too really too scarce.

Slowly, the road became better, made of cobbled stones, it was better than dirt.

The amount of people on the road also increased, most of which were farmers carrying baskets. XinFeng noticed that the baskets were filled with mostly farm produce, these people were probably going to the town to sell their products.

XinFeng laughed, "There's definitely a town in front, if we're lucky, it may also be a city."

Tanda laughed, "Definitely so, hehe, with so many people carrying things, not having a town there would be strange thing."

Of course, as they followed the large road around a forest, they saw the black rooftops, as there was an area of shorter trees, the rooftops were like small boats in a green sea.

Wu Zhen was excited, "It's a large city!"

Tanda shook his head, "It shouldn't be....." He was a bit more experienced than Wu Zhen, he had heard about what large cities were like, and from what he saw, these houses were not enough to prove that

this was a large city.

XinFeng laughed, "This is a town, it won't be that big.....at most three streets." according to his knowledge, a small town had one street, a middle sized town had two to three and a large one would have five or seven. Small cities would have at least ten streets, and large cities had a hundred and above streets, without that amount, it was impossible to create the atmosphere of a large city.

(l3lacksheep: Why can you explain the levels of cities so much easier than the cultivation levels author?)

Wu Zhen was shocked, "This is just a small town? Then large cities..... how big must it be? "

Tanda spoke, "On this trip, you'll definitely get to see one."

These two were the stereotypical country folk who had never seen that much of the world, living in the water villages of the isolated parts of the Wansee continent. A gathering spot on the water had at most a thousand people, and seeing such a large town was shocking to them.

According to XinFeng's calculation, this town only had at most two thousand men, to him, this was a very simple small town.

The people of this world dressed very similarly, they simply dressed to cover and warm themselves. Of course, silk was considered too precious to them other than practitioners, the silk from this world definitely had differences with the silk from XinFeng's past world. The silks here had more variety, other than silk from silk worms, they had silk from spiders. Spider silk was more firm, the colors were more vibrant, but the production was less.

For mortals, only a small amount of them could wear silk, its price was not something mortals could afford. Normally, they wore cloth or hemp clothes and one type of material that came from tree skins, as the color was mostly grey, black or dark blue, it had a dull tone. Therefore along the road, only practitioners wore beautiful clothing, they were very easily recognized.

Therefore, when XinFeng and the two of them entered the city, they were very easily noticeable because they wore silk clothing.

Almost all the mortals that saw the three of them revealed a respectful expression as they lowered their heads and moved to the side, not daring to go close.

XinFeng laughed, "We're like beasts entering the city, hehe, they're all avoiding us."

Wu Zhen did not really understand, "They're afraid of us!" though mortals were also very respectful in the water village, because of the small population, they were all very familiar with each other and interactions between them were not a problem. There wasn't a barrier between them, yet in this place, it was as if an invisible wall was present, separating practitioners and mortals.

XinFeng spoke, "Rubbish, you're a practitioner, a thousand Lun master that could kill them like chickens, if they're not afraid of you, who would they be afraid of?"

Wu Zhen shook his head, "I won't kill them without reason, there's no need for them to be so scared."

XinFeng spoke, "You won't kill them without reason but that doesn't mean that other practitioners won't, with those people amongst us, it's impossible for mortals to not be scared. It's just like that time.....we met with a town killed almost clean by practitioners, what could they do then?"

Tanda spoke, "Therefore, mortals rely on practitioners.....hehe, this place must be in an area of influence of a sect. Practitioners from the outside won't dare to kill randomly to prevent offending the sect protecting this place."

XinFeng nodded, "I think so too, without practitioners protecting this place, they would just be like a fat sheep."

Wu Zhen did not understand, "What fat sheep? What's a fat sheep? "

There are sheep in this world, just not in water villages.

Tanda knew what it was, “A very peaceful animal with delicious meat.”

Wu Zhen instantly understood what it was, it was delicious! Those fat sheep would be slain and killed for food. He spoke, “En, I understand, but very rare there is towns like this, even the towns at our place have practitioners stationed there, I’ve never seen a place without any practitioners.”

XinFeng could be said to have some experience at this point in his cultivation and understood that, in this world, practitioners were the minority, but they were spread throughout the world, seen in every corner, the land owners were mostly all practitioners, even if they lost their territory, if they could still find another place where people lived, they could live comfortably.

Wu Zhen spoke, “I’m hungry, there seems to be a restaurant in front.”

XinFeng nodded, “Let’s go look, I’m hungry too.”

Tanda spoke, “I don’t know what’s good to eat, I hope there’s some specialties.” to be able to try all kinds of specialties was the joy of practitioners, this world was where practitioners could travel and experience a great multitude of things, experiences they could show off. And as every practitioner had a great appetite, they ate much more than mortals.

This was a small restaurant on a street, a reed shelter covering three long tables outside of it. Inside it was much better, with two square tables and circular chairs. Outside, there were three farmers eating under the reed shelter, while the two tables inside were empty.

XinFeng and the three of them walked in openly as Wu Zhen spoke, “Serve us! ” giving off the feel of an old master, it was just that there wasn’t a servant next to him, and a pity that this old master had to speak as a servant now.

As there were many practitioners around, the shop owner wasn’t scared, running over, he nodded with a bent waist, “Three masters, what instructions do you have?”

Wu Zhen spoke, "Bring all your specialties, this master, I, am hungry."

XinFeng could not help but laugh, Tanda had started calling himself "master" by himself, a pity that he was a bit weak in terms of influence, but the restaurant boss didn't mind and replied promptly, "Please sit, please sit, I'll cook myself, hehe, I can't guarantee if master will be satisfied but it will definitely be the best dish in our small shop."

Wu Zhen added, "Give us a large portion."

This was also a trait of practitioners, something the boss knew clearly, "I understand, hehe, please sit, I'll come back soon!"

Chapter 5: Local Land Owner (1)

Large wooden plates of rice, a plate of steamed fish and a plate of boiled vegetables were brought out, all cooked with less oil and salt. Tasting it, the bland vegetables without a hint of oil were disappointing to XinFeng. He asked, "These are all the specialties? Isn't there meat? "

The boss laughed, "There isn't, there were a few wild ducks earlier but they were bought by a customer, hehe."

XinFeng shook his head as he took out a bag made of Thousand Leaf containing the prepared bull meat he collected last time, he spoke, "Cut it and put it on a plate." the Thousand leaf came from a plant whose leaves were as large as a table, after cooking and drying, it was a useful material for storing things, a material every household used in the Tiger Cliff Castle.

This bull meat was a specialty of Tiger Cliff Castle, the meat was tender and nutritious. Ever since he left Tiger Cliff, the reserve of meat had been exhausted by a lot, he had been eating very sparingly, eating it only when there was nothing else to eat.

And in only a little while, the boss took out a large wooden plate filled with the oily, juicy bull meat. Upon cutting it open, red meat could be seen as a thick fragrance wafted out thanks to the marinade, causing the boss's throat to swallow nonstop, it was obvious to see that he was salivating.

Both Tanda and Wu Zhen had never eaten this bull meat, smelling the fragrance, they both couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. Tanda spoke, "What meat is this? How does it smell so good? "

XinFeng spoke, "Bull meat, the specialty of my homeland, a pity I don't have much, it's just that the dishes here are too bland....."

Tasting a mouthful of bull meat, Wu Zhen could not help but praise loudly, "Delicious! En.....delicious....."

Tanda also ate a mouthful, causing his eyes to go big, "Ai, it's really

delicious.....”

“What smells so good?”

XinFeng turned over, this sentence had come from outside, he immediately noticed a few people walking in, and he immediately understood that these people were practitioners just from the way they dressed. They wore silk clothes, scale boots, black leather belts and had all kinds of little ornaments on their body, all of them carrying a confident look as well.

A young man with only one arm sniffled like a little dog as he walked into the store following the fragrance, his mouth muttering, “What’s that nice smell.....”

Entering the small shop, that man immediately noticed the bull meat on the table as his eyes gave off light, he immediately understood that the smell had come from the plate of meat. He spoke loudly, “Wei, get someone panting here.....”

(No idea what he means...)

XinFeng furrowed his brows, this person is too crazy, what did he mean by getting someone who can pant? Tanda looked on with a smile while Wu Zhen continued to stuff himself, this was too delicious, yet it was too tormenting, it kept him eating nonstop, causing him to only focus on eating this delicious bull meat which was marinated to the point of perfection.

The boss ran out again, and noticing these few people, his face became pale.

“Master, three masters, please, please.....please sit.....”

Another man spoke, “Come, come, let’s go.....right, give us a plate.....of that, that meat.” He pointed to the bull meat plate on XinFeng’s table.

The boss was on the verge of crying, how could he even find bull meat? It wasn’t a product of this place. He spoke, “Mas, master, this, this was brought here by the guest himself.....not a dish we sell here.” he looked at the three of them with fear.

That man waved his sleeve, and with a 'PA' sound, the owner was sent a few steps back as a red mark appeared on his face, he spoke, "I do not care, give me a few plates of that meat or I'll tear down your shop!"

That thick fragrance had caused that fellow to become unreasonable.

XinFeng had slowly understood this world and knew that practitioners were extremely unreasonable in this world, once they wanted something, they would do anything to get it unless the opponent was stronger than them.

The owner finally cried, this was too unfair and spontaneous, someone bringing their own food to his store had brought disaster to him. He didn't know what to do, and from what he saw, XinFeng and the two others were not pushovers either. He could only cry. That one armed man was the local Land owner, irking him would mean the end of his small shop.

Wu Zhen rose his head and spoke with surprise, "What's he crying about?" he had been too occupied with the food and completely missed the events that happened in the store.

Tanda could not help but shake his head, "Someone wants to eat meat, hehe, and forced the owner to get some or he'll take down his shop." His voice was not too loud, but loud enough for the people in the store to hear.

Wu Zhen spoke, "How tyrannical.....impressive, impressive!" he was full of sarcasm since he was also a land owner at his village, yet he had never bullied someone so unreasonably. He found this situation irking.

That man came over and borrowed this chance to start a conversation, "Friend, where are you from?"

Hugging his arms, XinFeng looked at them coldly as he laughed in his heart, this fellow had used such a method for food. Tanda did not speak either and simply stared at him. Wu Zhen who was reaching for another piece of food spoke, "We're passing by."

That man observed the three of them, noticing how they were not to be

irked, these three men were all wearing extravagant clothing, and just their aura was unordinary. He was sure that they were practitioners, yet he couldn't see their cultivation, this made him wary, irking these fellows in exchange for food was not worth it.

The two men next to him were obviously just followers, XinFeng easily saw their cultivation. The one armed man was a hundred Lun master while the other two were barely considered little Lun masters, they had just cultivated enough to be considered as practitioners and were barely stronger than mortals.

The owner shed tears and leaked mucus, he was too terrified.

That man was used to bring tyrannical. He spoke rudely, "Passing by..... hey hey, you guys brought this meat?"

Wu Zhen spoke, "Eating meat.....it should not bother you guys, should it?" he said innocently.

Thinking for a bit, he spoke, "Of course not, hehe, what meat is it? Why is it so fragrant?" he swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "Can I have some? I'll pay." he looked at Wu Zhen, hunger appearing in his eyes. He dared not to act as overbearingly as he did to the owner.

Wu Zhen looked at him with ridicule, "This bit of meat is not enough for even the three of us, and it's not like we're lacking in money, why should we give it to you?"

That man stood up, but before he could say anything, Wu Zhen continued, "What is it? You want to fight?" This was his rare chance to show off, he did not want to miss it at all.

XinFeng looked at that man with a smile, it was a pale going man with an eagle hook nose, giving a dark impression, yet he had a pair of peach eyes that neutralized that aura, he had a strange face. Though he was provoked by Wu Zhen, he quickly recovered. He spoke, "Hehe, I'm not looking to fight, just looking to buy some of your meat, no need to be so tense."

Wu Zhen had a slightly flushed face, "Not selling!"

XinFeng laughed, "Forget it, let's eat together, it's not that precious." he wanted to understand the situation, and since the other party wanted it so much, then he'll just feed him, it was just a bit of meat.

That man was rather surprised as he looked at XinFeng and spoke, "Qi Yao Yan, hundred Lun master!"

XinFeng spoke, "Lei Xin Feng." he did not report his cultivation, to him, it wasn't worth it to report to a mere hundred Lun master.

Tanda also spoke lazily, "Tanda."

Only Wu Zhen was excited, "Wu Zhen, thousand Lun master!"

Qi Yao Yan was shocked, though a thousand Lun master was nothing, just a bit stronger than him, but he knew that Wu Zhen was not the leader of these three, and that meant that the other two were definitely stronger than Wu Zhen. He thought in his heart, "Could they be million Lun masters? But they're nothing to fear, this town is taken care of by a Milun master." he encouraged himself.

He spoke, "A pleasure, a pleasure. Hehe, thanks."

Wasting so much effort just for meat, even Qi Yao Yan found it funny, for some meat, he was indeed rather unreasonable. He brought his two men to XinFeng's table as he looked hungrily at the bull meat on the table, he asked, "What meat is this? I've never seen it before."

XinFeng spoke, "Bull meat, a specialty of the Barbarian Gathering Continent."

Qi Yao Yan was shocked the Barbarian Gathering Continent was extremely far away and he had only heard about it, he didn't expect to meet a practitioner who had come from that place, was there a need to travel so far? He spoke, "For real?" he spoke as he grabbed a piece of bull meat, placing it into his mouth.

The fragrant meat exploded into a mass of flavors in his mouth, it was delicious to the point where Qi Yao Yan's eyes widened as he could not help but praise, "Woah, delicious.....good....."

Tanda and Wu Zhen both ate as well while the two people Qi Yao Yan brought along hesitated as they watched, their statuses were too low. XinFeng laughed, “You two try as well, or it’ll be gone soon.”

The two of them who were next to Qi Yao Yan both reached for the bull meat immediately, though they were unsightly, XinFeng did not mind.

Chapter 6: Local Land Owner (2)

In only a short while, the large plate of bull meat was finished cleanly.

Qi Yao Yan sucked his lips as he spoke, "It's too delicious, hehe, thanks for the generosity. En, right, if you need anything, I'll help you to the best of my ability, hehe."

XinFeng actually had such a motive, with the help of a local he could understand a lot, therefore even though the other person was overbearing in the beginning, he didn't fight them, with their strength, he only needed to show off a bit of it and no one would dare to go against him unless he was bullying someone, but XinFeng wasn't that bored.

Tanda laughed, "What's the large sects around here.....en, the powerful ones?"

Qi Yao Yan replied, "I know one but it's quite far from here, at Ripple Origin city, the island at the Ripple Origin Lake, at the north, about a forty to fifty day trip."

XinFeng spoke, "Have you been there?"

Qi Yao Yan laughed bitterly, "I can't enter, it's a large sect there, no one dares to go without an invitation."

With Qi Yao Yan's strength, he only moved around within a hundred kilometers, any further and he would be out of his territory. After all, he was only a hundred Lun master, the lowest of the low amongst practitioners.

XinFeng asked, "Aren't there anymore sects?" he was slightly skeptical, this was the center of the Wansee Continent, how could it only have just one large sect?"

Qi Yao Yan explained, "From what I know, there's only one rather large sect around this area, I don't know any that are further, there's definitely many powerful sects within the Wansee continent being as large as it is, weaker practitioners travel very little like mortals, hehe, only true master practitioners can have the ability to travel anywhere, if you want to ask,

ask a true master.”

XinFeng was very interested, “Is there a true master here?”

Qi Yao Yan could not help but laugh, “How could that be possible..... true master experts normally would not come to this small place, the strongest here is only a Milun master.”

Wu Zhen slanted his lips, “There’s two true masters here right now, why wouldn’t there be true masters coming?”

Qi Yao Yan was shocked, pointing at XinFeng and Tanda, he produced a string of incoherent noises as his face became extremely pale.

XinFeng spoke, “It’s fine, no need to find it strange or worry, relax.”

Qi Yao Yan dared not to sit anymore, his two underlings and him stood up with his arms at his shoulders, his expression was cautious and serious. He had only seen one true master in his entire life before at a far distance, he did not even dare to go close, but this time he had scammed them for some food. His heart was pounding like a drum as he spoke, “Senior, junior was ignorant, I plead for senior to forgive me.”

XinFeng spoke, “I said its fine, sit down.”

Qi Yao Yan dared not to disobey his orders and sat down cautiously, speaking, “Yes. Senior.” He had never expected to meet with such a strange situation, seeing two true masters in a run-down shop next to a road, this was too fucking lucky.

XinFeng asked, “Who controls this small town? Get him to come, I have questions to ask.”

Qi Yao Yan spoke, “It’s, it’s my great uncle, his name is Wan Dao, e, a Milun master.....” he immediately instructed a underling, “Go tell uncle, tell him that there’s two seniors here and to be quick, don’t let the seniors wait.” causing the underling to immediately run out of the store.

In only a short while, an old man with a head full of white hair came over with the messenger behind him. Without even looking at the people in the store carefully, he had already lowered his head in greeting, “Wan

Dao, Milun master, I've seen the two seniors."

Qi Yao Yan immediately stood up, "Great uncle."

Wan Dao had him stand behind him before he looked up at the three people before him, in the middle was an extremely young man that was obviously not of age yet, this was shocking to him. From their seating, it was obvious that the young man was the leader. He could not help but wonder, could it be that this child was a true master expert?

XinFeng spoke, "Alright sit, no need to be so formal." before actually introducing himself, "Lei Xin Feng, Great True Lun Yin master."

Tanda also introduced, "Tanda, True Milun master."

Wan Dao's legs went soft, True Milun master only had one True Ring body, but a Great True Milun master was truly terrifying, yet there was a Great True Lun Yin master here, a top tier existence even in a large sect. He couldn't understand why a true master of this caliber would come here.

Wu Zhen did not speak, he dared not to introduce himself, he was just a thousand Lun master.

XinFeng spoke, "We're just passing by....."

With this sentence, Wan Dao finally breathed in relief, this was his territory that only had twenty practitioners, the strongest only being a Milun master while the rest were million Lun masters, thousand Lun masters and the weakest being the hundred Lun masters, this kind of strength was extremely lacking. A true master could mean their demise, causing him to become cautious.

XinFeng spoke, "I want to know about the situation here and find some famous large sects, En, any true master experts here?"

Wan Dao spoke very respectfully, "There's no true masters here, En, no large sects either. Senior, if there were a large sect, we won't be able to stay here."

XinFeng asked, "Isn't there the Ripple Origin city?"

Wan Dao took a while before replying, "Ripple Origin City is indeed a rather large sect, but they are at the Ripple Origin Lake, it's extremely far, by boat it'll take.....at least forty to fifty days, even longer if you walk there, they wouldn't care about us."

Wan Dao then explained, "Of course, we are still within their reach and every year, they'll send people to recruit disciples, we'll have to cooperate then but any other time.....they won't care about us."

XinFeng noticed that this world's governing systems were very weak, most large sects would only care about places in the immediate vicinity around where they lived, other areas slightly further out they would ignore. With such a large world, resources abound, living was not a problem. Like in the Wansee continent, if one knew how to farm or fish, living was not a problem.

Tanda spoke, "You cultivated by yourself?"

Wan Dao replied, "Not really, when I was younger I used to be in a small sect, hehe, now that I'm old without any hope of leveling, I came back to my homeland to teach a few disciples."

One thing he did not say was that when he came back, he brought a few friends and killed the local Milun master, taking over this place. His few friends helped each other take over the surrounding towns, forming a spread out alliance. As long as there wasn't a true master expert, they would be fine, but not a single true master would want this kind of place.

XinFeng nodded, he did not know the cruelty hidden in this matter, but even if he did, he couldn't care. This world operated as such. He spoke, "Other than Ripple Origin City, is there any other sects? En, even ones that have true masters are fine."

Wan Dao spoke, "En, there is a few small sects here that may have true master experts, however, even if they do, it'll be a secret kept from the public, in small sects, true masters are all ancestral experts, and unless there was an emergency, they wouldn't appear."

Thinking for a while, XinFeng chose to go to Ripple Origin City, even if there were really true master experts in the small sects, they would not

have much experience. Only large sects would have more contact with the outside world, they would know more.

He spoke, "Forget it, let's just go to Ripple Origin city, these small sects.....aren't interesting at all."

Tanda spoke, "That's right, even if those small sects had true masters, they'll most likely have only one or two true bodies and regularly stay at their sects since to them, if their strongest were to leave, they would be in danger."

Wan Dao did not dare to interrupt, he did not understand the situation but he knew one thing, that was to never annoy these three people, nothing else was important. He knew clearly now that these three were just passing by and did not want to take his territory, he would just hold on until these three left, and to expedite them leaving, he would do anything. They were too much of a threat since they could easily ruin this small place.

XinFeng asked, "Oh right, we need some food to bring along, what are the specialties here?"

Wan Dao spoke, "We have dry food here, mostly grain, fresh fish, pranks, dolphin meat, dried wild ducks. The most famous dish here would be our Wild Reed Marsh ducks, but those things are not easy to catch, we need large amounts of people and large nets to catch them. Hehe, I have a few with me I caught with my disciple's a few days ago, ten fat wild reed marsh ducks. "

XinFeng nodded, "Good, I want them all." he spoke before adding, "Don't worry, I'll pay."

How would Wan Dao dare to ask for XinFeng to pay? He even wanted to improve their relationship. Hurried, he spoke, "No need, no need to pay, it'll be my offerings to senior!"

XinFeng did not reject either, since the other party wanted to gift him, then he wouldn't force money on them. He knew what he was thinking, and since he had nothing against these land owners, he hoped to have a few as his friends. He nodded, "Then, thanks."

Wan Dao was shocked as he hurriedly spoke, “No need to thank, no need to thank, hehe, Qi Yao Yan, get someone to prepare the best grains and seafood from home, also, go to the town to find.....prepare more of it.”

Nodding, Qi Yao Yan immediately left with his two underlings.

XinFeng suddenly remembered, “Wan Dao, there’s something.....”

Chapter 7: Tracking (1)

Wan Dao also spoke, "Senior, please instruct me if you need anything."

XinFeng spoke, "When I got her through the Lun spot, I saw a group of merchants.....do merchants regularly pass through here?"

Wan Dao replied, "Yes, yes, this place is situated on the route of the merchants, which is why this small town is so prosperous."

XinFeng spoke, "Then is there any big merchant firms locally?" he wanted to know more about this place, and merchant firms were perfect to start from.

Wan Dao spoke, "No, only passing merchants, because our town is between two Lun stops, it is a resting point for merchants, they're our income."

Tanda was shocked, "Two Lun spots?"

XinFeng could not help but shake his head, "Really too extravagant! To actually have two Lun spots, no wonder this is called the center of the Wansee Continent."

Wan Dao explained, "We're considered to have little here, some places have seven to eight Lun spots, those are where people gather."

XinFeng found it incredulous, he knew that these were set Lun spots, every Lun spot was paired with a single other Lun spot which mortals could use. This place was different from the Wild Edge place, at that place only powerful true masters could use Lun spots and the ancient Lun passages.

Wan Dao explained, "However, using the Ancient Lun Passage costs a heavy price, only merchants have the ability and wealth to do so. Even people like us have to pay a lot just to join a merchant group, normally people would rather walk or take a boat there instead of using the ancient Lun passages."

Wu Zhen asked, "What price do we have to pay to travel with merchants?"

Wan Dao replied, "For one person, you need about a hundred or so gold rings, it also depends on where you're going, if it's someone far, it's even pricier."

A hundred or so gold rings, even Wu Zhen was shocked, in this world, gold rings had extremely high value. In normal circumstances, mortals never had gold rings, this service must be very unpopular, since if a mortal were to earn even a single gold ring, they would bring it to the blacksmith to create jewelry."

Wu Zhen spoke, "It's truly expensive."

But XinFeng didn't think the same, he had a lot of gold rings his sister collected, and even after they were separated, he had earned quite a few, especially from master, collecting Lun and Lun Yin rings as well. These were treasures even large sects did not have much of, those things were much more precious than gold rings.

Wan Dao invited the three of them to stay at his house, in such a small town, he, as the tyrannical land owner, was in control of everything, the only exception being the other strong practitioners that came.

XinFeng nodded, this shop was too cramped, and since he couldn't travel anymore today, he wanted to look for a place to stay. Having someone receive them was better than looking for an inn, therefore the three of them followed Wan Dao out.

Wan Dao's house was at the side of the small town, it was rather ordinary and similar to the houses of the mortal's, though it was just slightly larger. Wan Dao laughed, "It's a bit crude, hehe, enter, please enter!"

The house was rather run down, but after entering, the interior was completely different. Though it wasn't extravagant, it was neat and clean, the floors were shiny and the walls were decorated with vases of flowers. XinFeng could not help but think how being one of the practitioners of this world could be really relaxing, even if the exterior was plain, the inside was a completely different place.

XinFeng sat down and laughed, "A not bad place."

The crowd sat down as Wan Dao spoke, "Where does senior plan to go? If there's anything I can help with, please instruct me." since XinFeng had mentioned he was only passing by, he became curious in where these two true masters were heading. Repeating his previous words again, he hoped in his heart that these two experts could leave as soon as possible.

XinFeng waved his hand, "Nothing really, we will be going to the Ripple Origin City, hehe, since the ancient Lun passages here are rich in number, getting there shouldn't be too hard."

Wan Dao was instantly relieved, these two true masters were too much of a threat, especially the Great True Lun Yin master.

XinFeng asked, "Are you familiar with.....Ripple Origin City?"

Wan Dao spoke, "I know a bit about it."

Ripple Origin City is the one of the largest sects around here, they occupy the largest island in the Ripple Origin Lake. The Ripple Origin Lake has a circumference of a few thousand kilometer squared, the largest lake here. There's a lot of islands in it and the largest is the Ripple Origin Island which was occupied by a large influential power, becoming Ripple Origin City.

Wan Dao introduced the history of Ripple Origin City simply, "Ripple Origin City is very strong, I heard that there's a lot of true master experts, their disciple's amount to tens of thousands, there's thousand Lun, million Lun and Milun masters. Luckily this place is isolated and small, they don't have much of an interest in us, hehe, if not....."

XinFeng laughed, "They'll never let you take this place if so."

Wan Dao nodded, "Right, I have a bit of history with Ripple Origin City, they recognize our existence, hehe, we're pretty lucky."

After a while of chatting, Qi Yao Yan brought a few men in and spoke, "Great uncle, the things are prepared and placed in the hall, senior.....do you want to see if it is satisfactory or not?"

XinFeng stood up with a nod and the few of them came to the hall where a dozen bags were laid on the ground along with eight rattan

baskets. All of them were filled with food, the bags carrying grain while the baskets carried meat.

Qi Yao Yan spoke, "These are a few of our local specialties, it's not worth much, hehe."

Taking out a few gold rings, he laughed, "Thanks." as he waved his hand to keep the food in his Hidden Lun space. With his current cultivation, his Hidden Lun space was extremely large and capable of keeping a lot of things.

Qi Yao Yan spoke, "I met uncle Tian earlier, he said that a few strangers came and we should be cautious."

Wan Dao spoke, "Don't worry, strangers..... Are they practitioners? What's their strength?"

Qi Yao Yan spoke, "Most likely, or uncle Tian wouldn't have warned me.....or let me inform you, we should keep a watch on them."

Wan Dao asked, "How many?"

Qi Yao Yan replied, "Seven, we spotted another three a while later, they should be a group."

Wan Dao asked, "Can you tell their strength?"

Qi Yao Yan spoke, "A few hundred Lun masters and thousand Lun masters, but uncle Tian said that one of them has a strength he couldn't see, that person is obviously the leader."

Instantly, Wan Dao's face became dark. One must know that uncle Tian was a million Lun master, what this meant was that man was at least a Milun master, like him. This made him rather worried, these people could be aiming to take his territory, which would result in a fight, and whether he lost or won, he would suffer.

After a while, Wan Dao spoke, "Watch then and instruct our men to not fight unless forced to."

Qi Yao Yan replied, "Yes, I know."

Wan Dao spoke, "En, right, is there any symbol on them?"

Only then did Qi Yao Yan remember an important thing, he slapped his head as he spoke, “Ai, I forgot one thing, these people are very weird, they all wore masks.”

XinFeng straightened his back as he glanced at Tanda, slight anger appearing in both of their eyes. Those people had actually chased them all the way here, those tenacious Fake Masked men. XinFeng asked, “What kind of masks?”

Qi Yao Yan roughly described the shape of the masks as XinFeng nodded, these were really the Fake Masked men, but the only thing he wasn't sure of was if these people were here for him.

Qi Yao Yan spoke, “Other than these masked fellows, there's also a few strangers, they don't look like merchants, they're people we've never seen people, there's hundreds of them coming our way.”

At this point, a disciple of Wan Dao came over, “These strangers entered the city, they're all wearing masks, master, they're very tyrannical and are heading to our house.....”

Wan Dao's face changed, “Could they be here for us? Strange, we haven't offended such people.....”

XinFeng did not speak, he knew these people would definitely go to the land owner of a small city, he would take action then. Since these people were not willing to let him go, then he had no reason to let them go as well.

Tanda and XinFeng exchanged glances, Tanda knew what XinFeng was thinking while Wu Zhen was lost. But since both Tanda and XinFeng were here, he did not need to worry much, he just needed to follow them.

Wan Dao could not sit around anymore and stood up, “Senior, I'll go out and see, please forgive me for not being able to accompany senior tonight.” he was extremely worried, knowing that these masked men were dangerous.

XinFeng nodded, “En, you go help.”

Once Wan Dao left, Tanda could not help but speak, “Are they looking

for Hugo or looking for us?”

XinFeng spoke, “No matter who they’re looking for, I think.....if they see us, it’ll not be peaceful at all, let’s prepare to fight.”

Wu Zhen spoke carefully, “How about.....avoiding them?”

XinFeng shook his head, “Impossible.”

Wu Zhen did not understand, “Why can’t we? If we’re careful, avoiding them should be easy.”

Chapter 8: Tracking (2)

Tanda spoke, "To be able to track is all the way here.....if they're aiming at us, then they must have some secret technique that can be used to track us, it no longer matters how much we hide, we'll always be found, these Fake Masked men, how troublesome."

Wu Zhen was shocked, "Ah? So.....this means, once we've irked them, we'll never get peace?"

Tanda sighed loudly, even if he was willing to shoulder this matter, he was not the decision maker, XinFeng was. He was just the underling of XinFeng, any decision must be made by XinFeng.

XinFeng laughed indifferently, "It'll be fine." he wasn't scared, with just a message his two guards would come, and he himself was a decent opponent as well, to kill him was a hard task to accomplish.

The three of them sat in the room. XinFeng spoke, "Since we're not planning on hiding, let's go out, hehe, I don't believe they can be that strong."

With a bitter laugh, Tanda spoke, "Alright, let's go together."

The three of them walked out.

Wan Dao had brought a bunch of his disciples and stood at the door facing the group of masked men.

The leader wore a black mask while the people behind him were all white masked men. XinFeng came to the entrance with Tanda and Wu Zhen, easily noticing the group of men.

Tanda spoke softly, "Black mask!"

XinFeng nodded, "It should be a second true ringed master, hehe, a small group with a second true ringed leader. This masked group is quite strong, to have so many true master experts." his tone carried a hint of mocking.

Tanda relaxed, a second ringed master was not much of a threat to

XinFeng, killing one was no problem to him, he had seen XinFeng kill a third True Ring master before. Therefore, he lost his tense expression and slowly relaxed.

Wan Dao was worried, he had already felt the threat of the opponent, the black masked fellow had purposefully released his aura, suppressing Wan Dao. He spoke, "Senior.....please instruct me if you have done anything wrong."

XinFeng could not help but laugh, he had heard this sentence a lot of times, and now, it was being used yet again to the black masked man.

Wan Dao was extremely worried, this was the life of the weak.

The black masked fellow looked at Wan Dao, and after only a bit of silence Wan Dao was already drenched in sweat. The black masked man spoke, "Have you very seen these people?" he took out a beast skin with three human Silhouettes on it, though it wasn't clear, it was obviously XinFeng and the Two other men with him.

Wan Dao easily recognized them, if it were only one person, he would be hesitant to confirm, but all three together? He was sure, these were the experts he had invited. In an instant, sweat appeared in his forehead, this was too troublesome, he dared not to speak since of the three men, two were true masters, yet this man before him was also a true master, this was too ridiculous.

The black masked man started at Wan Dao, and noticing the sweat appearing on his forehead, he spoke, "You saw them! You must have, where are they?"

Wan Dao did not know what to say, and before he could think, that black masked man was already frustrated, with a flash of his silhouette, a pipa sound could be heard. Wan Dao was slapped twice, thanks to the black masked man still wanting the information, he was still alive, but these two slaps were not light.

The black masked asked coldly, "Remember now?"

Wan Dao was furious but he did not dare to retaliate, the opponent was

too strong, he did not have hope of winning or even escaping. A line of blood appeared from the side of his mouth and after stabilizing himself, he spoke, "You.....you....."

That black masked man's eyes were gleaming with coldness, he spoke indifferently, "Will you remember if I destroy this whole town?"

Instantly, cold aura rose in their surroundings, everyone had goosebumps on their skin, this was too cruel, he actually wanted to destroy the town.

Wan Dao opened his mouth, he could not hide it anymore, "Yes.....I've seen them.....I've seen them."

The black masked man nodded, "Where?"

XinFeng spoke, "Tanda, stay with Wu Zhen, don't come out." after instructing them, he walked out of the entrance with a laugh, "How tyrannical, are you looking for me?" with a flash of his silhouette, he appeared next to Wan Dao, patting him on the shoulder and scaring him, he spoke, "Sorry, I've involved you in this."

Wan Dao was shocked to the point where his soul left his body and could only mumble incoherently, he couldn't offend either sides, he was just a pitiful land owner terrified by two experts.

XinFeng laughed, "Alright, I'll get some justice for you!"

With that sentence, his silhouette flickered.

Pipa!

It was the same two slaps, but this time the black masked man was the victim, while the slaps were much more vicious.

That black masked man couldn't dodge at all, the speed of a lightning attributed expert was not something he could compare to. These two slaps sent his teeth and blood flying, in the air were his shattered teeth as well as his broken mask.

It was a middle aged man, his most recognizable feature being his two thick eyebrows and triangular eyes. His mouth was deflated thanks to his

shattered teeth, his face an expression of disbelief. He was terrified to death, he knew the enemy could easily kill him like how he could easily kill Wan Dao earlier.

XinFeng spoke, "How vengeful, I've already left yet you chose to chase, there's no need to rush even if you wanted to die."

That middle aged man touched his face as he revealed a despairing expression, his mask was shattered. He immediately went crazy as he shouted, "You.....I'll kill you!"

Hong!

The two of them clashed and the ripples of their strength instantly sent the surrounding people to the ground.

That middle aged man's eyes bulged as he took a few steps back, his joints creaking with every step. This attack had messed up the Lun Li in his body, causing his vision to go bright as he could only hear 'Hong Hong' sounds as if a drum was in his ear. After retreating a dozen steps, he could not hold on anymore and fell to the ground.

XinFeng did not move at all, after all, his strength far surpassed the enemy's, this clash was simply not enough to shake him.

That middle aged man spewed out blood nonstop, XinFeng was in no rush to attack and waited silently. The rest all looked on with shock, not expecting XinFeng to be so strong. Wan Dao could only laugh bitterly, he had decided to leave with his men once this was over to find an isolated place to stay, this place could not be used anymore.

"Send.....send the signal!"

The middle aged man ordered before vomiting another mouthful of blood.

XinFeng stepped forward, "What organization are you from?"

The middle aged man had a poisonous glare, "You're.....you're doomed.....to offend us, you're doomed!"

XinFeng was enraged again, he did not want to involve himself with this

but these people were so unrelenting in killing him, they even wanted to slaughter a town, something he couldn't bear. Normally he had a good temper but with his lightning attribute influencing his personality, these kinds of things easily enraged him.

A few of the white masked man hurriedly sent out a help signal as a few other white masked man pounced over.

Without even closing in on XinFeng, a bunch of lightning bolts had already appeared from his body, and in an instant, it pierced the people pouncing his way, turning them into ashes instantly.

Walking to the middle aged man, XinFeng kicked him, though he had stably placed his hands on the ground, he was sent three meters back. However, XinFeng's leg did not land on the ground, instead, a lightning bolt was sent from it, landing on the middle aged man's body.

Cilala.

The lightning bolt broke the middle aged man's defense in an instant, after all, he was only a True Milun master, this attack had easily gave him a heavy injury, but not death. In front on XinFeng, he felt like a newborn child, not only was he injured, he was incapable of retaliating. In anger, a gold colored ring appeared in his hands as he flung it into the air where it expanded. He bellowed, "Seal!"

That gold ring suddenly enlarged, and with a gold flash, it had flown into the air.

Curiously looking at it, XinFeng saw the gold ring appear in the sky and fall towards him.

Another mouthful of blood spilled from the middle aged man, that gold light had become brighter, and with his shout and blood, it was about to reach XinFeng.

XinFeng cursed, "What's this?" he moved into the group of people as he randomly grabbed a few white masked men and threw them, only after doing that multiple times XinFeng disappeared to the side as he looked at the gold ring land and hold those white masked men together.

With XinFeng's speed as quick as lightning, it was impossible for that middle aged man to react in time to change his target, and he could only watch as his underlings fell within the gold ring.

Chapter 9: Retreating in Defeat (1)

In an instant, the few white masked man were killed in the gold circle, the middle aged man simply did not have enough time to stop it and could only watch as he killed his own underlings. Shouting in anger, another gold ring appeared, causing him to cough out another mouthful of blood.

XinFeng was shocked, "How powerful!" his silhouette flashed again as another few white masked men were sent flying.

The three consecutive attacks of the gold rings had all landed on the men XinFeng threw out, the middle aged man could not control the gold ring and every time it descended, it killed. It killed extremely quickly, causing even XinFeng's scalp to go numb, in only a while, there was no one else near XinFeng anymore.

That middle aged man laughed fiercely, "I'll see what you'll use to replace yourself! Haha! Go and die!"

XinFeng laughed coldly, "You think I'm scared of you?"

In an instant, an electrical glow shined as XinFeng shouted, "Destroy!" that electrical glow was his lightning stamp.

That incomparably large lightning stamp appeared like an electrical net, creating heaven shaking thunder as it shocked everyone in the town.

That middle aged man was shocked, "Lightning stamp.....my god....."

The lightning stamp immediately hit the gold ring, and as if the countless sparks found a target, the gold ring turned into a mass of golden spots and scattered into the air, the stamp continued on hitting the middle aged man, and with an eye piercing light, that middle aged man cried out in pain as he disappeared.

In an instant, that middle aged man became a pile of ashes, even if he was a true master with his second True Ring body, he couldn't block the attack.

XinFeng opened his mouth as the lightning stamp turned into a ball of light that entered his mouth, his face slightly pale, he had not expected

the lightning stamp to be so powerful to turn that middle aged man to ash, as well as everything within a hundred meters. Whether the houses or street, they were all ruined. It even went so far as to create a pit seven to eight meters deep in the surrounding area, the entire place was turned into a ditch.

“Stop!”

An angry shout came from afar as a group of people came over.

XinFeng stared at the coming group as he felt annoyed, “Fuck, another group!”

Tanda and the others had already retreated far away, the lightning stamp’s attack had almost scared him to death. Wan Dao who was next to him had his mouth opened as he jumbledly spoke, “This.....this is.....is, the strength of an attack.....from a Great True Lun Yin master? Too.....too scary.....”

Wu Zhen also had a pale face, he now understood that once a true master was to take out his trump card, it would be ridiculous. Its strength had far surpassed his expectations, but what he didn’t know was that this was far from the true strength the lightning stamp contained, as it was not something XinFeng condensed, but something that came from his grandfather. Of course, if it were his own, the attacks would be more ridiculous.

The leader coming here this time wore a blue mask as a group of white masked men followed behind him, before he even came, his oppressive aura could already be felt.

Shock flashed in XinFeng’s eyes, he could tell from the opponent’s aura that this time, this man was the same strength as him, a Great True Lun Yin master.

“Tanda, leave this place with Wu Zhen!”

Tanda did not bother asking why and ran out with Wu Zhen, he was not an idiot, he could feel that crazy oppressive aura and immediately understood that a true expert was here, and he was at least at XinFeng’s

level. Once the battle started, he did not want to stay here to die from the ripples of the fight.

Wu Zhen kindly reminded, "Wan Dao, bring your men and run!"

Wan Dao immediately reacted, scolding himself for being so slow in his heart, a battle between powerful experts could easily destroy a small town. He turned and ran, shouting, "Qi Yao Yan, inform everyone in the town to run, to leave this place!"

XinFeng had already went over to greet this new group, he did not want to fight in such a large hole.

Walking a few hundred meters down the street, he stopped, that group of men were already before him. He now understood that black masks belonged to second ringed masters, red belonged to third ringed masters, and the blue masks belonged to fourth ringed masters, the same level as him. Now it all depended on their attributes, anyone who could cultivate to this level had extraordinary talent.

This was XinFeng's first time fighting with someone close to his strength, his heart becoming excited.

The blue masked man was not too far away from XinFeng, observing XinFeng, he spoke, "You.....killed him?"

XinFeng replied, "Rubbish!"

That man's body moved slightly, but he did not attack, he was just furious from XinFeng's words. He gritted his teeth, "Very good, very good.....you, you're doomed!"

XinFeng could not help but laugh, "I heard this countless times, I'm doomed? Haha, it's the same phrase every time, did you guys all discuss what to say during meetings before leaving? "

That man was furious, "You, which fucking sect are you from?"

XinFeng spoke, "You're a man that hides your face, you don't have the qualifications to ask!"

That man stared at him in silence for a bit before slowly removing his

blue mask, keeping it with the flip of his palm. He spoke, "Our rules state that once you've seen my face, I will not stop until one of us is dead!"

The impression XinFeng had from this man was his large eagle hooked nose, deep eyes, similar to the westerners of his past world, he had thin lips and eagle eyes, his pupils radiating a red light, giving off a bloody feel.

XinFeng spoke, "Even if you didn't take off your mask, you still won't stop until one of us is dead, I really wonder which pit you fellows came from? Why do you all smell so bad?" his words became worse and worse, he felt rather depressed, he had met with such a ridiculous situation simply by looking for someone, chased for absolutely no reason would dampen anyone's mood, especially so if the opponent was an entire mysterious organization.

Hong!

Thick flames appeared on that man's body as he was submerged in fire, he spoke, "Little fellow, don't think that you're powerful just because you're a Great True Lun Yin master, with just yourself, you won't be able to escape us!"

XinFeng thought, "Fire attribute, that's okay, not a light or a lightning attribute, humph humph." he spoke coldly, "Oh? A Great True Lun Yin master indeed isn't much, but it's enough to deal with you!"

That man spoke, "In our organization, a Great True Lun Yin master is an ordinary existence, hehe, if I fail, a stronger existence will come."

XinFeng spoke, "Is that so? A more powerful expert? Fifth true ringed? Sixth true ringed? I'm terrified! Haha!" he had already decided to immediately go back after this battle and bring two guards with him as well as ask his seniors and master for help, if his seniors were not powerful enough, his master was still here, he wasn't scared of them.

That man laughed coldly, "We have a method to track you, no matter where you hide, we can dig you out, I believe that once we've caught you, you'll definitely regret that you were even born!"

XinFeng spoke, "Alright, since you're so strong, since I'm doomed, then tell me, what organization are you guys from? Since you've already taken off your mask, you should at least let me know who's coming for my life."

That man laughed, "You're scared now, then surrender and I'll tell you what organization were from."

XinFeng sighed, "I hate mysterious organizations! Surrender? Surrender your fucking head! Shit!" he knew it was impossible to check the enemy and chose to attack suddenly.

A large lightning bolt was sent over.

That man shouted, "Hit!" a large fireball flew out and hit the lightning bolt.

Hong!

Lightning and fire sparks flew everywhere.

XinFeng was by himself now, with lightning as defense, he didn't care much, but the people on the man's side were pitiful, the electrical and fire sparks had caused seven to eight men to fall in an instant with a miserable cry, all of which were million Lun or Milun masters, and even if they did not die, they lost half their life.

That man shouted, "You guys.....retreat!" he said as he pounced.

XinFeng also pounced, the two of them only had a few dozen meters between them. In an instant, the two of them collided as lightning and fire sparks flew, a cacophony of pounding sounds ringing out.

In an instant, the two of them collided multiple times as the surrounding houses were burnt, that man's underlings were escaping as quickly as they could, but even so, the ones that were injured earlier who could not escape were turned into ashes by the ripples of their fight.

XinFeng was intoxicated on the battle, this was his first time fighting so satisfactorily, he never had such an experience before where the opponent had a similar strength to him, this made him feel the excitement of the battle.

As the fight went on, that man became more and more shocked. This was his first time fighting a lightning attributed expert, he felt rushed to match his speed, be it his attacking or dodging speed, it was ridiculous, it was far too fast.

XinFeng also noticed his specialty, his attacking speed was 1.5 times faster than the opponent's, while his dodging made the attacks of the opponents useless. He felt extremely satisfied.

Chapter 10: Retreating in Defeat (2)

The two fought borrowing the traits of their attributes, as the battle continued, they got angrier and angrier as their attacks became stronger and stronger.

XinFeng's fist was surrounded with electricity while that man had flames surrounding his own fists. It was much more effective to attack directly and the two of them fought fist to fist, leg to leg, it was much more exciting to fight with one's body.

Hong!

That man's fist landed on XinFeng's shoulder, the flames burning, causing XinFeng's shoulder to tremble as an electrical spark went from his shoulder to his palm, causing that flame to disappear as his own fist landed on that man's shoulder, an eye piercing white light causing fire to start on that man's shoulder as he blocked the electrical attack.

The two of them madly exchanged blows, and within two minutes, the surrounding houses were demolished as a fire about eight meters tall was created, flames burned and lightning flashed as sounds of collisions could be heard, the two of them fought fiercely without care.

Tanda and Wu Zhen, who had already escaped outside of the town, stared the rising pillars of flames and smoke, likewise Wan Dao had also escaped with his underlings and the citizens of the town who were lucky enough to escape.

Wan Dao held his chest, "My.....my town is gone!"

Tanda comforted, "Move to somewhere else then."

Wan Dao laughed bitterly, "Who knows if I'll find somewhere suitable, ai." he could not feel sad, this was just how this world operated, there's no point holding a grudge. Perhaps if he were a fifth True Ring master he would be able to chase these two fellows away, but he was just a small Milun master who could not compete with the masked man and XinFeng, he could only watch as his town was ruined.

Tanda spoke, "How about leaving with us, hehe."

Wan Dao was shocked, "Leave with you? To where?"

Tanda replied, "To the edge of the Wansee continent, in a lake."

Wan Dao laughed bitterly, he knew the edges of the Wansee continent only had lakes, the living conditions there far poorer than this place. He shook his head, "Forget it, I'll just look for another place.....en, maybe after this battle.....we can rebuild the small town....."

Tanda could not help but shake his head, if XinFeng won, perhaps it would be fine temporarily, but once he left and the Fake Masked men were to appear again, they would probably kill Wan Dao and the others.

However, Tanda did not persuade him, this was Wan Dao's choice, he couldn't control his life.

Wu Zhen spoke, "I wonder.....if we can win this time."

Tanda did not understand the situation either, after all, he was just a first True Ring master, the battle between fourth ringed masters was not something he could comprehend.

Hong!

Another row of houses were set aflame as Wan Dao's expression became uglier and uglier. Large crowds of mortals ran from the town as they screamed, cried and ran in all directions. Wan Dao spoke, "Qi Yao Yan, get a group of helpers to gather them, running around like that will just decrease the survival rate."

Qi Yao Yan nodded as he led a group to gather the residents of the small town.

XinFeng got more and more excited as he fought, and before he knew it, they've exchanged blows for over ten minutes, ruining half of the small town.

As they fought, helplessness appeared in that man's heart, it was obvious that the opponent was getting stronger as they fought, and he had to use a lot of his techniques to barely hang on, but his underlings

were mostly dead thanks to the ripples and only a few of them escaped. The worst thing was that XinFeng got more and more energetic as they fought, he couldn't help but curse, this fellow was too perverted.

XinFeng finally could not contain himself anymore as he released the lightning stamp once again, and with the sound of thunder, that man was forced to escape. He hadn't expected XinFeng to actually be hiding such an abnormal thing.

Once he started escaping, that man knew that he had completely lost, to retaliate was an impossible thing, and at this point, he did not want to fight anymore.

XinFeng had not expected the opponent to run, and as he hesitated slightly, the opponent was already gone, causing him to curse, he hadn't fought enough yet.

That man brought his remaining underlings and ran to the Lun spot, turning to shout, "I'll be back to find you.....let's go!" he opened the Lun spot and left with his underlings.

XinFeng walked outside of what was left of town and found Tanda, "Let's return!" he did not dare to run around anymore, knowing that he was a target of the Fake Masked man, running around was a foolish decision.

Tanda agreed, "Alright, let's return."

Wan Dao asked, "Senior, those people.....will they be back?"

XinFeng nodded, "Definitely, you guys better leave, staying here will be dangerous."

Wan Dao sighed, "Yes, senior."

XinFeng thought for a moment before taking out a few Lun rings, "This is to reimburse you, sorry, I didn't expect my enemies to find us here."

Taking the Lun rings and checking them, Wan Dao could not help but be shocked, "Lun rings?"

Tanda spoke, "Not bad, it's a Lun ring, you're pretty lucky, this thing

is.....very useful to you.”

Instantly, Wan Dao felt better, “Thank you senior, I will leave first.” of course he knew how to use Lun rings, and as a Milun master, using Lun rings to become a true master was an effective method.

Leaving with Tanda and Wu Zhen, they came to the Lun spot they arrived from and entered the ancient Lun passage.

Eight days later, XinFeng brought Feng Ying and Shi Hu with him back to this Lun spot, leaving Tanda and Wu Zhen.

Both of his body guards had their eighth True Ring body, XinFeng did not believe that the Fake Masked men could have so many experts, not only did he bring his two body guards, he had contacted his third senior brother through the guards and asked him to come to the center of the Wansee continent.

His third senior Xin Zhou Lun had his ninth True Ring body, a step away from becoming a true monarch. Once he was here, XinFeng would be able to do as he pleased.

Feng Ying spoke, “So this is the small town?”

XinFeng nodded, “That’s right, it’s this small town, yi, everyone’s gone.....”

The entire town was gloomy and depressing without even a human’s shadow, after a bit of inspection it became apparent that no one stayed. Of course, Wan Dao had already left with his practitioners.

Shi Hu spoke, “It’s rather normal, you’ve already ruined half the town, no one would dare to stay here for the time being, after a while, it should be able to recover.”

XinFeng nodded, “That’s right.”

Feng Ying spoke, “That Fake Masked men organization.....it’s my first time hearing about it, I wonder where it’s from?”

XinFeng laughed bitterly, “I don’t know either, it just decided to target me.”

Feng Ying spoke, "It'll be fine, if they appear again, I'll try and find their boss, hehe, kill them all for some peace."

XinFeng felt a rush of coldness, this was the cruelty of experts, they didn't bother to involve themselves, they instead would go for the boss to ruin the entire organization.

Shi Hu spoke, "To have offended you is their bad luck."

XinFeng spoke, "I didn't want to offend them, I was trying to find someone but I met with that group of madmen, they didn't even try to listen to me and tried to kill me, it's too fucking unlucky." he just wanted to find his sister and grandfather, yet after leaving for a while, he had already met with this unlucky situation.

Feng Ying asked, "There's other Lun spots around here?"

XinFeng nodded, "Yes, there's another one, this is a merchant's route so there's two Lun spots and a town."

Feng Ying spoke, "Let's go!" he carried XinFeng as he flew to the other Lun spot with Shi Hu, and in a while, they arrived at the other Lun spot.

XinFeng spoke, "That guy escaped with this Lun spot, but since it leads to so many places, it's impossible for us to find them, fuck, I don't know if they'll come to find me." He wanted them to track him this time to save them the trouble of searching.

Feng Ying spoke, "Don't worry, you killed so many of their true masters, hey hey, they probably hate you to your bones, they'll definitely come to find you."

Shi Hu opened the Lun spot, "Where are we going?"

XinFeng spoke, "To a place with a lot of people."

Shi Hu nodded, "Alright, let's go."

Ripple Origin City.

Passing through the Lun spot, they easily found the most populated area, the famed Ripple Origin City that sat on an island in a lake, all four directions of the island were filled with people, the islands on the Ripple

Origin Lake had towns and the smaller islands had simple fishing villages.

XinFeng and his guards walked out of the Lun spot, immediately noticing that upon stepping out, he was met with a small city for the first time. They had come to an island with a twenty kilometer radius, a medium sized island.

The island was surrounded by large and small boats, the main transportation method on a lake was of course, boats, without them, traveling was difficult, but with Shi Hu and Feng Ying, they could simply fly. Flying was a skill of high tiered true masters, XinFeng who was a Great True Lun Yin master was not at that level yet.

They were surrounded by merchants tending all kinds of small stalls, most of which sold food.

As the three of them stepped out, they immediately heard someone shout, "Please do not stop and quickly leave the Lun spot, there will be someone entering immediately behind you."

A few practitioners were taking care of the Lun spot as if it were a traffic junction.

The three of them quickly walked off the Lun spot as a few people appeared behind them, as if they regularly frequented this place they immediately walked off without reminders.

A practitioner swiftly walked over, "The three of you, please come over to register."

XinFeng was shocked, "Register?"

Chapter 11: Explosive Fight (1)

That practitioner nodded, “Yes, practitioners from the outside must register. Right, we are the practitioners of Ripple Origin City.”

XinFeng asked, “What would you guys do if I don’t cooperate?”

That man laughed, “If you don’t register, we’ll ask you to leave, even true masters have to register, En, this is standard procedure at the territory of any large sect, we mean no ill will.”

XinFeng knew it was true the moment Feng Ying nodded, he spoke, “Alright, I’ll register, my surname is Dou, my name is Niwan.”

(Putty: His name sounds like 逗你玩, which means playing with you.)

Shi Hu and Feng Ying did not know what to say, he changed his name? From Lei Xin Feng to.....play with you? Shit, this little fellow was playing around again, the two of them could not help but find it funny.

That man nodded, “En, his surname is Dou, alright, I’ll write it down, ai, why do you not know anything, stopping halfway.”

XinFeng thought, “Halfway? What did I leave halfway.....” before he suddenly reacted, “Oh, I didn’t get the chance to say, I’m a Milun master.” the opponent was merely a Milun master, he wasn’t able to see through XinFeng’s cultivation.

That man was shocked, “Little brother, you’re not bad, being a Milun master, how old are you?”

XinFeng replied, “I’m over forty, hehe, it’s just that I look young.”

Feng Ying and Shi Hu watched with their mouths open as XinFeng spewed bullshit, not a single sentence of his was true.

That man understood, “No wonder, ai, brother, I’m also over forty yet I look sixty, the two of us can’t be compared. Oh right, these two.....are also practitioners?”

XinFeng spoke, “No, they’re both mortals, my employees.....”

That man laughed, “You’re not bad, to spend so much money to bring

along mortals, you're rich." he said as he finished registering, "Alright, keep this little plate well, Milun masters enjoy a lot of benefits in our city, but remember not to kill mortals randomly, I know you people from small places treat mortals badly, but this place is different, the mortals here may have true masters in their families, randomly killing will just get you killed, remember that."

A white plate was hung on XinFeng's waist.

The three of them left the Lun spot area and easily mixed into the crowd.

Shi Hu laughed, "That registering man is such a gullible fellow.....why would Ripple Origin City use these kind of people."

XinFeng did not understand, "What do you mean?"

Shi Hu spoke, "Where would there be mortals that dress like us? What a joke."

XinFeng knocked his forehead, "That's right.....hehe, anyways it's not our problem as long as we don't get involved."

Feng Ying spoke, "They probably sent a signal and are watching us."

Shi Hu laughed, "Hehe, that name, play with you, can be understood by anyone with a brain, they probably will watch us, but it's just watching, they won't do much."

XinFeng immediately noticed how many practitioners were in the crowd, there was one practitioner out of every three men. The practitioners gathered and walked together on the street wearing extravagant clothing, obviously in groups.

XinFeng spoke, "Such a rare sight to see so many practitioners, but, why isn't there a true master expert?"

Feng Ying spoke, "It's normal, if true masters wanted something, they need not come out personally to get it. True masters in large sects are at least the middle tier with countless underlings."

Shi Hu also added, "Those that become true masters would spend most

of their time cultivating or creating their weapon, when would they have the time to shop.”

XinFeng spoke, “Right, I haven’t gotten the chance to make my weapon, when I have the time, I’ll definitely do so.”

Shi Hu laughed, “No need to do so, the strongest weapon of true masters are just their stamps, only true monarchs really need a weapon, in this place.....there isn’t any particularly strong enemies.” the words he spoke were rather shocking to XinFeng.

XinFeng asked, “What do you mean? By there isn’t any strong enemies?”

Feng Ying explained, “These few continents are very peaceful, the strongest people having their ninth True Ring Body, true monarchs almost never appear here, since to them the resources here are too lacking, they go to other places.....the truly dangerous ones, En, once you get your ninth True Ring body, you’ll understand, no need to worry about it now.”

Shi Hu spoke, “These places are for maturing, not where real fights happen, the fights here are for you to gain experience, this place is just somewhere to train, this is why we follow you around until you mature, you should know that true masters are only the beginning.”

XinFeng spoke, “Alright, I know.” he did not know why but he felt his blood rushing.

Shi Hu spoke, “We may be strong now, but once you obtain your ninth True Ring body, you’ll understand that we’ve used up all we had to reach this point, this is.....something we know, once you become a true monarch, you may be able to help is obtain our ninth ringed body, any higher.....I don’t know.”

Feng Ying spoke, “You should barely be able to enter once you obtain your sixth ringed body, En, you can move around the edges. Right, many people go there within our group.”

“You two went before?”

Feng Ying spoke, “We did, we went together when we only had our

seventh True Ring bodies and got to the eighth, we came back at that time to become your body guards.”

XinFeng spoke, “Where is it, to be so secretive?”

Shi Hu spoke, “It’s not for you now, it’ll just make you restless, once you obtain your sixth True Ring body, I estimate it’ll take you about ten years, which is an impressive speed.....hehe, I’m envious.”

XinFeng thought to himself, ‘Ten years? Impossible.....I need to find somewhere suitable, I can’t take too long to get my sixth, or even seventh True Ring body. Hey hey, with the trick my grandad invented, how can I cultivate so slowly.’ with the experience of leveling with the help of lightning storms, as long as he could find a suitable place, it was not a problem.

No matter what, his first priority was to find his sister and grandpa before he could go cultivate without any worry, he couldn’t leave now.

The small street quickly led them to the island edge, the entire island was surrounded by shattered stone piers where boats docked in large amounts, ranging from large sail boats to ferries and small paddle boats.

Shi Hu quickly hired a boat and the three of them got on, this place was not too far from Ripple Origin City, just about half a day’s travel. While they were here, both Shi Hu and Feng Ying chose to not fly, it was too eye-catching and they would lose their freedom, no large sect would ignore these types of powerful experts.

The three of them humbly got onto the boat, anyways, it was only half a day’s trip, it wouldn’t waste too much of their time.

This boat was owned by a young and old man, a trip to Ripple Origin City was only three silver rings, a cheap price to XinFeng and the others, but to mortals it was different. No mortal would pay that kind of money, every household here had a boat of their own and no one would use so much money to hitch a ride, only practitioners could ignore such a cost.

These two people were very respectful to them, though they had shown a trace of fear, since there were so many practitioners here, and this place

was different from villages, the mortals here know that as long as they did not offend practitioners and were respectful, the practitioners would not harm them.

Though the boat was small, it had decent space at the front of the boat, on it was a square table with reed chairs, on the table was dried fish, prawns and fruit.

Quickly, the boat left the pier and headed to the Ripple Origin City.

Feng Ying spoke, "If we're going to Ripple Origin City, those Fake Masked men wouldn't dare to follow, they'll probably follow after we leave."

XinFeng nodded, "I want to go to Ripple Origin City to find a few true masters for some information, once I get my answers we'll leave."

Feng Ying spoke, "Large sects.....they're all very proud, you must be prepared to be rejected."

XinFeng smiled faintly, "It's nothing much, we'll just abduct, it's nothing much."

Feng Ying glanced at Shi Hu and laughed, Shi Hu spoke, "Alright, if you want to do it that way, we'll support you, hehe."

XinFeng knew that no matter what decision he made, these two guards would comply, they could only act without any hesitation, even if his task for them was to die. Of course, he wasn't dumb enough to waste his two powerful guards.

Chatting along the way, the small boat quickly entered the area of Ripple Origin City.

It was afternoon when the small boat docked at the pier of the city, it was an extremely large pier and the two ends could not even be seen, there was only a small distance between each boat docked here. XinFeng spoke, "We're finally in the city."

From the island's edge they could already see countless houses, the end of the buildings could similarly not be seen, from the pier into the streets,

they were finally considered to be in Ripple Origin City.

Chapter 12: Explosive Fight (2)

This place did not have a lot of guards, since it was under a large sect, no one would dare to be reckless, especially practitioners.

Following the path, there were countless roads leading from the pier to the city every few dozen meters.

The three of them entered Ripple Origin City showily. XinFeng was very curious and looked around nonstop, the houses here were made of stone, and as they walked, the buildings became even more clustered. The road was very wide with plants situated on the sides of it, it was a refreshing, clean city.

Feng Ying asked, "Where are we going?"

XinFeng spoke, "We'll go find the gathering point for practitioners."

Any city occupied by an influential force would be split into two, one where practitioners stayed and the other where mortals stayed. Both sides knew clearly that mortals could not enter the practitioner's side unless it was important, but practitioners were allowed to go anywhere they wished.

Asking around, the three of them quickly reached the practitioner residential area.

This area had a barrier surrounding it, it was the center of the island, an extremely good position. Inside were countless single houses with trees and plants, the streets in this section had much fewer people, but almost of them were practitioners, only a few were mortals who carried baskets or pushed carts, obviously servants.

On the street, he felt a bit thrown off balance, he couldn't just enter the houses of strangers, he needed to find a true master.

Feng Ying laughed, "So what next? Do you need help?"

Shi Hu could not help but laugh, "I have two choices, one is to knock on their doors and ask, the other.....just fight. With a fight.....I bet there will be true masters appearing."

Feng Ying laughed with a nod, "Wu, not bad, one is more peaceful, the other is violent, which one do you like?"

XinFeng smiled bitterly at his vicious guards, this was his first time encountering such a method to deal with things, though it was a bit ridiculous, it would be rather useful. He spoke, "I like the second choice.....hey hey, I'm lacking battle experiences."

Feng Ying spoke, "Then let's choose a house and fight them!" His tone carried a malicious intent.

XinFeng felt slightly hesitant, to kill without reason was a bit rude and overbearing, no matter what, he needed a reason to do it. He hesitated, "Like this.....it doesn't seem too good? They're a large sect after all, to pick a fight.....wouldn't we be chased by a group?"

Shi Hu laughed, "Of course."

Feng going also nodded, "Of course, to fight them without reason, any sect would go crazy."

Shi Hu spoke, "As long as you can hold them down, hey hey, don't worry, with us here, no one can harm you."

They two of them were very excited to fight, as if choosing not to fight would be letting them down.

XinFeng shook his head, "I feel like this is not right? I came to find someone, not bring vengeance upon myself."

Feng Ying crossed his arms, "You decide, we're only giving suggestions."

XinFeng suddenly reacted, "Ai, there's no need to act like this, what's the point.....in randomly offending a large sect, we'll just ask..... you two....." he did not know what to say.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu simply laughed and did not speak further.

Choosing a more extravagant house, XinFeng knocked on the door.

A servant came out, opening the door to the courtyard, he spoke, "Who are you looking for?"

XinFeng spoke, "Is your house owner home?"

The servant asked, "May I know who you are? So that I can tell owner."

XinFeng spoke, "A friend, just tell him that."

That servant wanted to ask again, but XinFeng's face turned cold, "Hurry up! " releasing only a bit of his aura, he instantly terrified that servant, who replied while his body went soft, "Yes, yes, I'll go inform owner."

Scrambling to get back inside, that servant's face was devoid of all color."

Feng Ying laughed softly, "I bet that this owner would come out grumpily."

Shi Hu spoke, "No need to bet, I can confirm."

Like they guessed, a middle aged man charged over angrily to the door, "Who are you looking for?" he asked as he glanced at the waist of XinFeng, and seeing the white plate, his expression turned better. After all, he was a Milun master like him yet he was so young, to have this strength at that age meant that he had great talent, the man did not dare to get angry.

XinFeng laughed, "I'm just here to ask for directions.....how, do I enter the inner sect?"

That man spoke, "Inner sect? Who are you looking for?" his attitude got better, since anyone who was looking for someone in the inner sect would have some sort of relationship with the sect.

XinFeng replied, "No one in particular, I'm just looking for a true master, En, any true master will do, the stronger the better." he spoke very naturally.

That man almost fell to the ground, his expression changing, "You, you're playing with me?"

XinFeng spoke, "Why would I play with you?"

That man was instantly enraged, "Bastard, get out of here! Fucking

looking for a fight.....leave!"

Feng Ying and Shi Hu could not help but laugh.

Scolded silly, XinFeng spoke, "Strange, why are you scolding me?"

That man turned to leave and slammed the door shut, scolding, "What's this? Running to my house to play, ridiculous!"

Raising his feet, XinFeng kicked the door, breaking it, "You, come here!"

That man was disgruntled to begin with, and turning to see his door broken, he was instantly furious, "Do you want to fucking die? Acting so barbarically at my place, if you want to die, go die yourself, don't bother me!" he scolded viciously.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu, the two conscienceless guards both could not contain their laughter as they watched the show.

XinFeng suddenly turned around, "Ai, you two are right!" after speaking, he pounced over. To be scolded in such a manner was infuriating to him, with his temper, he wouldn't sit by and do nothing, reaching this point, he did not force himself to bear with it anymore and used this rare chance to really let loose.

That man did not have the chance to react at all. XinFeng was a Great True Lun Yin master while he was an insignificant Milun master, the two of them were not comparable at all, which was why this man did not even have the time to react.

XinFeng's shadow flashed as he appeared in front of the man, he grabbed that man's hair and pushed him downwards as his knee viciously rose up to hit that man. Bang! Bang! With two sounds, his knee had collided with that man's face. Luckily, XinFeng was not aiming to kill, but to punish.

As he attacked, he spoke, "Didn't your mother teach you.....the basics principles of respect?"

With that sentence, he hit him again with his knee, pulling him up with his hair. That man was like a fish pulled out of water, hit flying by

XinFeng's knee.

Crying out in pain, XinFeng stepped forward as he punched that man's jaw, "Since you're mother's not teaching you, your father here will teach you what the fuck is respect!"

That punch had sent the originally descending man flying yet again.

Feng Ying could not help but rub his chin, even he had felt the pain when he saw XinFeng punch that man, this type of attack was rather unfamiliar to him. He spoke, "Old Hu, our little owner.....seems to be rather fierce, hey hey."

Shi Hu spoke, "What kind of an attack technique is this, it's rather fierce, hey hey, I like it!"

Feng Ying laughed, "Beating....."

XinFeng beat him tyrannically, even if the opponent were not to release his defenses, it would be broken easily by one punch of his. That man's cries became louder but he couldn't form a sentence thanks to the beating.

However, this kind of beating up quickly attracted the neighbors, since they were all practitioners of the same sect, seeing their companion being beat caused about eight practitioners to run out as they offered help while more practitioners appeared.

Quickly, a few dozen people appeared, all of which were Milun masters or weaker. XinFeng did not attract any true masters, only the anger of a crowd.

That group quickly surrounded them as Feng Ying and Shi Hu looked on with displeasure, with their strength, they could kill everyone here with just a slap, but they did not choose to attack, they knew these people were not a threat to XinFeng.

However, Feng Ying reminded, "Prepare for a group fight!"

If XinFeng could handle them, both Feng Ying and Shi Hu would not do anything, but XinFeng did not plan on having the both of them fight, he

planned on enjoying this fight. Grabbing that man's hair, he dragged him towards the door.

That group retreated while XinFeng dragged him out, "Did you enjoy scolding me?"

That man's nose collapsed, his teeth were broken and his mouth was full of blood. His injuries seemed very serious but XinFeng knew that these were just a flesh wounds, something incapable of seriously harming him, he could heal from after a few days of rest.

The group of men looked at their pitiful companion and were instantly enraged. Someone shouted, "Fuck.....beat him!"

Chapter 13: The Search for A Silan (1)

With his cry, seven to eight men pounced at him.

With a laugh, XinFeng spoke, “Good!” and releasing the man he held, he stood up in invitation.

Using both of his hands, XinFeng grabbed the hair of the two fastest men, and using force, he smashed the two of their heads together. Bang! The two of them went limp immediately as they grabbed their heads and laid on the ground in pain.

His hands and feet whirled around like a mad man, hitting in every direction, and with a cacophony of ‘pala’ sounds, there were a dozen men laid on the ground. No one could block one of his attacks, and XinFeng had been very heavy with his attacks, with just one hit, these people lost their ability to retaliate.

In the group, a seemingly intelligent man shouted, “Don’t get into close contact with him, use long distance attacks!”

Instantly, countless attacks of all kinds of attributes were fired and descended like rain. With a cold laugh and a flicker of his shadow, an electrical light appeared on XinFeng’s body as the attacks landed on him with ‘Hong Hong’ sounds.

The piercing light disappeared, quickly revealing XinFeng, who was standing there with a face full of indifference. Staring at the crowd, he suddenly laughed, “I’ll reciprocate your gifts, haha! Eat this!”

A lightning bolt flew out and the skies were immediately filled with an electrical charge, causing everyone to fall to the floor in seizures, only Feng Ying and Shi Hu had a nonchalant look on their face as electrical charges danced on their body. Feng Ying even spoke sarcastically, “Wu, this.....you hit us.”

Shi Hu added, “That’s right, is it because we didn’t help you?”

XinFeng snorted, “It’s not like you two are afraid of my attacks, I can’t be bothered to control it, that’s not satisfying at all.”

Shi Hu folded his arms, “Hehe, up to you, up to you.....”

The group of men laid on the floor trembling, scaring the practitioners that came out after, it was evident that XinFeng was definitely a true master. Immediately, someone ran to report as the other people surrounded him, keeping a safe distance between them.

There was only three men standing on the ground that was strewn with practitioners, it looked extremely shocking.

XinFeng spoke, “I did not want it to be this way, fist fights are better, why did they have to make it boring?!”

Even after the trembling subsided, no one dared to stand up from the ground, if they still didn’t understand that this person was a true master after that beating, then they would be idiots. Without a doubt, anyone who could defeat so many people and their defenses was not a Milun master. Someone could not help but curse, “Tan Lao Xian, you doomed us, why did you offend.....a senior.....”

Tan Lao Xian was the man XinFeng had beat up first, that fellow cried without tears, it wasn’t that he could just tell everyone that he had insulted XinFeng after he asked for directions, not just XinFeng, anyone would want to fight if it were them in that situation. He had thought that XinFeng was a Milun master like him, not a true master, because of the white plate at his waist.

XinFeng squatted down and dragged Tan Lao Xian to him, “You’re called Tan Lao Xian?”

Tan Lao Xian was on the verge of crying, he had a face full of blood yet XinFeng had a warm and gentle expression, “I’m just asking for directions, I don’t understand why you would scold me, so harshly at that, do we have some sort of vengeance between us?”

The man next to him could not help but curse, being scolded for asking for directions? Was Tan Lao Xian crazy?

Tan Lao Xian revealed a smiling expression that was uglier than a crying one as he stuttered, “Senior.....se-senior, yes, yes, I’m.....I’m

blind.....senior.....”

XinFeng asked, “Do I have some sort of enmity with you?”

Tan Lao Xian replied, “No, no.....”

XinFeng asked again, “Then, why did you scold me?”

Though this world prioritized strength, when it came to reason, that man’s anger was justified. To bully people like so was XinFeng’s hobby, he liked forcing people he beat to apologize.

Tan Lao Xian spoke, “Senior, senior.....so-sorry!” he apologized after all. It wasn’t that he could not apologize, he was at fault for scolding XinFeng so harshly in the beginning as well.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu could not help but laugh, Feng Ying even added softly, “Little owner is too evil, hey hey.”

Shi Hu, “That just makes it fun.”

The two of them suddenly looked up and saw a group of men running towards them extremely quickly. Feng Ying spoke, “The true masters finally came, hehe, this method is not bad, if we didn’t it would have been hard to see them.

The leader of four elders of Ripple Origin City was a white haired old man, his beard reaching his chest. He wore a red satin robe and moved extremely quickly, coming before the three of them with a few steps.

XinFeng could see clearly that this old man’s feet did not land on the ground at all, he had actually flew close to the ground. This proved that he was at least a True Yin master with his sixth True Ring body, there was actually a true master of that caliber coming, this proves the strength of Ripple Origin City.

Behind the old man was three other true masters, which XinFeng easily saw through their cultivation, they only had their third True Ring body or below.

Feng Ying softly reminded, “Be careful, that man is a sixth ringed master.”

It was impossible for XinFeng to hide his cultivation in front of this man, with just a glance, the old man knew that he was a Great True Lun Yin master, but what really shocked him was that he couldn't see through the strength of the two other men. He was sure that these two were not mortals, which meant they were stronger than him, they were at least seventh ringed masters, a top tier existence in this continent.

That old man waited for the three other elders to make their way over before he spoke, "An Chun, True Yin master. May I know where the esteemed guests come from?" he scared the crowd with a sentence of his. Every practitioner here knew An Chun, the great elder of Ripple Origin City. Not only was he strong, he was tyrannical too, no one expected him to so carefully introduce himself, this meant that the opponent had similar strength, or he wouldn't have acted so politely.

XinFeng smiled faintly, "Lei Xin Feng, Great True Lun Yin master."

The three elders behind An Chun revealed shocked expressions, from appearances alone they could tell that XinFeng was very young, yet he was actually a fourth True Ring master, stronger than all three of them.

XinFeng spoke, "You take care of the matters here?"

An Chun replied, "No, I don't really take care of things, hehe, these people take care of our problems. En, you all introduce yourselves." he pointed at the three elders.

The three elders all stood up, one was an old woman and the other two were middle aged men. But the woman seemed to be second to An Chun, she spoke, "Yan Wei, True Lun Yin master." she was a level lower than XinFeng.

"An Wu, Great True Milun master."

"Qian Zhen Kun, True Milun Master." he was the weakest of the three.

An Chun spoke, "Little brother, these two are?" He kept thinking about Feng Ying and Shi Hu, he wanted to know their strength.

Shi Hu and Feng Ying both glanced at XinFeng, they were guards who must listen to their owner. XinFeng nodded, he wasn't here to kill, but to

get information, it would be good to shock the other party.

Seeing XinFeng nod, Feng Ying stepped up, “Old Ying, True Heart Yin master.”

An Chun almost went crazy, True Heart Yin master? What kind of a person was this?

Shi Hu also stepped up, “Old Hu, True Heart Yin master.”

Two eighth ringed masters, this shocked the group of men speechless. This was too terrifying, two super experts were actually here, these two were enough to destroy the sect.

Tan Lao Xian’s eyes rolled to the back as he fainted. He had actually cursed at a Great True Lun Yin master in a group with two True Heart Yin masters, even if he wanted to die, this was no way to suicide. In shock, he immediately fainted.

An Chun did not even look at the disciples on the ground, he smiled, “Please follow me, three esteemed guests, please! Please!” he was extremely friendly, it was not like he could say otherwise, if he offended these three people, then Ripple Origin city would be doomed, for experts with their seventh to ninth True Ring bodies to destroy this city was easy.

Since they were such a threat, An Chun who was one of the most important figures of the city was now in control of the city’s life and death, he was extremely nervous.

XinFeng did not make the lives of the practitioners on the ground difficult anymore, his goal was to lure out true master experts, and now he did it, he did not bother with these low levels practitioners anymore.

After the three of them left with An Chun, only then did the people on the ground dare to climb up slowly. They quickly realized that though their body was numb for a while, it was nothing serious, XinFeng had obviously shown mercy.

Tan Lao Xian was the last one to climb up after he regained consciousness. Someone shouted, “Tan Lao Xian! You Bastard! Do you want to kill all of us? ”

With someone starting the argument, everyone turned to him in anger.

Tan Lao Xian spoke, "Fuck, how would I have known that.....those three are true masters, it's my bad luck! Why do you all need to shout!" in anger, he spoke with little care, easily angering the crowd.

Someone shouted again, "You fucking Bastard, fight him!"

Chapter 14: The Search for A Silan (2)

Instantly, the crowd surrounded him and attacked. Tan Lao Xian was not XinFeng, he couldn't defend against so many people and was quickly beat into coughing blood, this was not a simple flesh wound, he was attacked in anger for causing trouble. In a while, Tan Lao Xian did not move anymore and someone shouted, "Stop hitting, he's going to die!"

Killing a comrade was a big sin, and in an instant, the crowd disappeared, leaving Tan Lao Xian to lie on the ground by himself.

With his servants dragging him back, Tan Lao Xian chose to leave Ripple Origin City after this blow and found a small isolated village, killing the practitioner there, he moved there and never came back to Ripple Origin City.

Sitting in the large hall, XinFeng spoke with a smile, "Old An, this place is not bad, how many practitioners do you have in Ripple Origin City?"

An Chun laughed bitterly, "Old An? This term was new." even practitioners close to his level called him elder An, but this little fellow called him Old An. Despite that, he wasn't frustrated, he had noticed how the two eighth ringed masters were actually the followers of XinFeng, even as they walked, the two followed a step behind without speaking.

He spoke, "We have a few dozen thousands of practitioners here, about a thousand of them are Milun masters or stronger."

XinFeng asked, "How many true master's do you have? If you don't mind me asking, I'm just curious."

An Chun spoke proudly, "We have two hundred and seventy true masters here, hehe."

XinFeng was shocked, "So little....."

An Chun spoke seriously, "That's not little, that's almost three hundred men, normal sects don't have so many experts!"

Feng Ying curled his lips, bragging over a few hundred true masters. He knew that even though he had so many true masters, it was comprised of

at least a hundred first ringed master, but the truly top tiered true masters are very little. According to his estimation, there wouldn't be over twenty people with their third or higher True Ring body.

Shi Hu also curled his lips, he was in doubt. It was unknown whether Ripple Origin City had a ninth True Ring master, maybe at most a eighth ringed master or maybe one or two seventh ringed masters.

What XinFeng did not know was that Ripple Origin City indeed did not have a ninth ringed master, but they had an eighth ringed master, an ancestor expert who had left the sect to visit friends. This was the reason behind An Chun's worry, he was not powerful enough to hold down the two eighth ringed master's attacks. He had already passed the instruction to the entire town to not offend any of the three true masters.

An Chun spoke, "Which sect.....is Brother Lei from?"

XinFeng laughed, "I don't have one."

An Chun did not believe it, "Hehe, brother Lei, you must be joking....."

XinFeng spoke, "I'm not."

An Chun suddenly reacted and spoke with shock, "You, you're not from a secret sect are you.....wu, pretend I said nothing." He felt agitated, descendants of a secret sect were better than any sect, the only reason why they could come to this world was to gain experience as disciples. He knew he was right, no one normal would have two eighth ringed masters as his underlings.

XinFeng smiled faintly as he thought, "We're better than a secret sect....." A secret sect was an organization, but they were not one, they were an independent master sect.

(putty: He says he not from a sect, referring to 宗门, and he's not from a secret sect, referring to 秘门 but from a master sect 师门. Other than sect I don't know what other names could be used.)

Seeing how XinFeng did not reply, An Chun laughed helplessly, "To come to our sect, does brother Lei need our help with something?"

XinFeng nodded, "I do need your help, hehe, are you familiar with the large sects of Wansee continent? I'm talking about the famous ones."

An Chun took a moment before replying, "Not really, but I know a bit, which sect are you looking for?"

XinFeng spoke, "I'm looking for someone but I'm not sure which sect she's from, En, it should be a large sect. Her name is A Silan and like me, she's a Great True Lun Yin master, her specialty is having the Green attribute."

An Chun spoke, "A Silan? Fourth True Ring body, green attributed.....en, I've never heard of her. The central area of the Wansee continent is very big, there's a lot of large sects and finding a single person is very hard. However, with these leads, it's not impossible, En, A Silan.....is she a female?"

XinFeng nodded, "She's rather old and is a woman.....skilled in making medicine as well, she should be rather famous."

An Chun shook his head, "A Great True Lun Yin master can be considered high level, but there's a lot of these experts in the entire Wansee Continent center, but since she has the green attribute, it'll be easier....." he thought for a while before speaking, "Something you don't know is that all sects will hide the fact that they have a green attributed true master."

XinFeng asked, "Are they afraid of poaching?"

An Chun spoke, "Poaching? En, an accurate description, indeed, green attributed experts are something any large sect would want to have if given the chance."

XinFeng spoke, "It should be hard to hide, a green attributed expert is good in healing rather than fighting, if it's like that it'll be impossible to not be famous."

An Chun nodded "Alright, I'll get someone to go check, as long as she's famous I believe that we'll be able to find her."

XinFeng spoke, "Thanks, of course, if you can find her, I'll reward you

with Lun or Lun Yin rings.”

An Chun was shocked, any sect would want Lun and Lun Yin rings, it was a rare to come by. He nodded, “Alright, I’ll arrange for it to check with the large sects, I’ll ask every sect that has a relationship with us.”

XinFeng thanked him, he knew that just by himself it would be impossible to find A Silan. Looking for someone in Wansee continent was like looking for a needle in the ocean, it was too hard.

An Chun apologized to XinFeng and promised to punish Tan Lao Xian.

XinFeng waved his hand, “No need to do so.” with his status, there was no point in being petty with a small Milun master.

An Chun only said it in formality, he did not want to punish a low leveled disciple but he had to say it anyways, but he knew XinFeng wouldn’t pursue that matter. He nodded, “En, right, brother Lei, how long are you planning on staying in Ripple Origin City?”

XinFeng spoke, “I’m only here for information, we will leave immediately.” He did not want to stay here for long.

An Chun sighed in relief, he did not want the three of them to stay, who knew when they might accidentally offend them, these three people were like time bombs that could destroy their entire sect.

XinFeng asked, “Old An, does it rain regularly here?”

Not only was An Chun shocked, even Feng Ying and Shi Hu found it strange as well as the others.

An Chun did not understand, “The rainy season is over, there’s rarely rain here.”

XinFeng spoke, “En, is there none or very few?”

An Chun spoke, “Very few, this can’t be guaranteed but there may still be rain storms.”

XinFeng nodded, “En, I know. ” he wanted lightning storms badly, now that he had stabilized his cultivation, he could madly level yet again, but he needed a lightning storm to do so, this was his secret method.

At that moment, Qian Zhen Kun opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he quickly closed it. Thankfully, XinFeng who sat opposite of him saw it and laughed, “Old Qian, you seem to have something to say.”

Qian Zhen Kun laughed bitterly in his heart, Old Qian? This nickname was ridiculous. He spoke, “Senior, I went to a place before where there’s a lot of violent storms. It’s not too far from here and can be reached through a Lun spot.”

XinFeng was overjoyed, “Is that true? Wonderful! ”

Qian Zhen Kun spoke, “There’s a mountain on water there.”

An Chun spoke, “You’re talking about Disorder Lake Mountain?”

Qian Zhen Kun nodded, “Yes, it’s Disorder Lake Mountain.”

An Chun spoke, “Then that’s right, there’s indeed a lot of violent storms there, it’s very dangerous.”

XinFeng asked, “What dangers?”

An Chun spoke, “Not only are there violent storms, there’s also lightning, Disorder Lake Mountain has another name, Lightning Lucky mountain, no one dares to live there.”

XinFeng was full of smiles, “Haha, for real, that’s great. Old Qian, lead me, if you’re right, I’ll give you Lun Rings!”

Qian Zhen Kun went crazy, “What? Lun rings! For me? ”

XinFeng laughed heartily, “If that Lightning Lucky Mountain has countless lightning storms, haha, I’ll give you a hundred Lun rings at least!” To exchange a hundred Lun rings for a place for cultivation was nothing.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu did not care much about Lun Rings, what they needed was Yin rings, a treasure only True Monarchs could make. That thing was very useful for cultivation, but of course, it was hard for the both of them obtain them, they needed to do extremely hard tasks to get them, and even if they did the tasks, they would only receive a few.

Lun rings!

Not only was Qian Zhen Kun excited, even An Chun and the others revealed a greedy expression, that thing was too hard to obtain.

XinFeng spoke, “Old Qian, lead me there, let’s go to Lightning Lucky mountain, En, old An, help me find A Silan quickly, send men to Lightning Lucky Mountain if you have any news!”

Chapter 15: Lingering Vengeance (1)

Lightning Lucky Mountain, also known as Disorder Lake Mountain.

This was a very mysterious place where thunderstorms appeared every few days, but the scary thing was that the lightning struck very close together, nothing could survive here, therefore, no one chose to live here.

This kind of a place was a treasure to XinFeng, a holy land for cultivating.

XinFeng cultivated regularly, and thanks to his good potential, his leveling speed was pretty good through normal practicing, but compared to training under a lightning storm, it was completely different. The speed difference was like a bull pulled cart against a sports car, it was just that lightning storms were hard to come by, last time the old man Lei Bao took a long time to find one.

Even with the rainy season, it was hard for XinFeng to find a lightning storm, and even if he found one it might have dispersed by the time he got there.

XinFeng came to Lightning Lucky Mountain, and chance would have it that it had a clear sky, it did not even have rain, much less lightning.

Qian Zhen Kun pointed at the lake mountain in front and laughed, "That's the Lightning Lucky Mountain, en, it's not very big but it is rather famous here for its lighting storms."

XinFeng looked at the water mountain not too far away and laughed, "What a strange mountain, no wonder it's called the Disorder Lake Mountain."

The Disorder Lake Mountain was indeed very strange, there were countless mountain peaks on the boundless lake, tall and short peaks were dispersed on the lake's surface and they could barely see the lake mountain. There wasn't any plants, it was a bare mountain revealing only a rocky surface, only at the foot of the mountain was there reeds.

Looking at it for a while, XinFeng spoke, "Let's go over."

They did not have boats here, they had come from the Lun spot onto a small piece of land surrounded by water. Qian Zhen Kun smiled bitterly, “Do we swim there?”

Feng Ying spoke, “I’ll do it.”

Shi Hu was already squatting down, and XinFeng was already on his back. Feng Ying grabbed Qian Zhen Kun and flew towards the Lightning Lucky Mountain, causing Qian Zhen Kun to shout in shock and Feng Ying to shout, “Shut up!”

Qian Zhen Kun was instantly flushed, he wasn’t scared, it was just too sudden to suddenly be flying in the skies, even though he was a true master, he couldn’t control himself.

Carrying XinFeng, Shi Hu flew there quickly, and within a dozen seconds, they had reached the top of one of the peaks.

XinFeng looked at Qian Zhen Kun, “You return first, if there’s any news let An Chun come over and inform me.”

Feng Ying spoke, “I’ll send him back, hehe.”

Qian Zhen Kun could not return himself, with his cultivation he couldn’t even open the Lun spot, this was not a merchant passage, but a Lun spot that high tiered practitioners used. Feng Ying who had just placed Qian Zhen Kun down picked him up again immediately as they flew back.

In an instant, Feng Ying returned with a laugh, “That little fellow was mumbling about.....wanting what Lun ring, hehe.”

XinFeng smacked his head, “Aiya, I forgot, I’ll give it to him next time.”

Feng Ying could not help but laugh loudly, “Haha, forgot, that Qian Zhen Kun was on the verge of crying, haha.” He found joy in the suffering of others.

Shi Hu touched his head, “Lun Rings are very useful for that fellow, of course he would care about it.”

XinFeng smiled bitterly, “I’ll pay him, right, if I forget again, you two

must remind me, ai, it was not on purpose.”

Looking at the surroundings, Feng Ying walked to a large stone and heavily hit it once, with a ‘Hong’ sound, that stone crumbled and he picked up a piece of it.

XinFeng also curiously picked up a piece, and with just a glance, he was shocked, “Iron ore?” Picking up another piece, he noticed that there was a force of attraction between the two stones, he spoke, “Magnets.....”

Shi Hu also picked up a piece, “What’s a magnet?”

XinFeng did not know how to explain it, this was knowledge from his past life, but he knew magnets were something he needed, though he wouldn’t collect it himself, he would get underlings to come here to mine it. Now he understood why there would be lightning, this entire mountain peak was a gigantic lightning rod.

Feng Ying spoke, “We can’t stop at the mountain peak, if lightning were to strike, blocking it would be hard.” Even as an eighth True Ring master, he was still cautious about the threat of Mother Nature.

Shi Hu agreed, “Let’s go to the foot of the mountain, it’s safer there.”

Feng Ying did not understand, “Other than having some minerals, it doesn’t have much, why are we staying here, hehe, there’s nothing here.”

XinFeng spoke, “I want to stay here for a period of time, en, for the time being we’ll set up camp at the foot of the mountain.” once he had decided on something, both Shi Hu and Feng Ying would not be able to reject him, instead they could only unconditionally support him since they were just guards.

Feng Ying spoke, “It’ll be good if we had a boat.....en, I’ll go look around.....will come back soon.”

Shi Hu nodded, “You go, I’ll take care of this place.”

Feng Ying turned to XinFeng, “I’ll come back quickly.” And as he finished, his figure flickered into the air and disappeared.

Grabbing the arm of XinFeng, Shi Hu jumped from the peak.

The mountain base was a large muddy beach with countless reeds, XinFeng laughed bitterly, "We really do need a boat or it'll be impossible to set up camp."

Shi Hu spoke, "En, I feel uncomfortable here though it's a clear day, hehe, are we really staying here?" He did not know the benefits XinFeng reaped from lightning storms and really wanted to bring XinFeng out of this place.

XinFeng laughed, "It'll be fine, I'm lightning attributed, I have a resistance to lightning....."

Two hours later, Feng Ying came back and flew to the lake's surface, taking out a small boat from his hidden Lun space. With his cultivation, his hidden Lun space was extremely large, he could even fit a large sail boat inside without a problem.

Pulling XinFeng, Shi Hu brought him from the mountain foot to the small boat, he laughed, "Did you snatch it?"

Feng Ying spoke, "Do I have to snatch a small boat? I bought it! It's not like it's expensive."

The small boat was filled with everything they needed, Shi hu spoke, "I'll take the paddle....." And walked over to the end of the boat, reaching for the paddle.

XinFeng could not help but laugh, the ends of his lips lifting. Feng Ying asked curiously, "What's wrong? What's funny?"

XinFeng spoke, "I bet.....that paddle won't be able to withstand his strength."

Pa!

The paddle was broken in two, making Shi Hu feel silly, "Fuck, it's not durable at all.....old Feng, you bought nothing good!"

Feng Ying spoke, "I don't have any spare paddles, that.....how about making one, there's iron ores here everywhere, hey hey, making one is no problem." He found joy in Shi Hu's suffering.

With a flick of XinFeng's wrist, a steel paddle appeared and was thrown, he spoke, "Catch!"

Feng Ying was shocked, "That.....you actually carry around a steel paddle with you?"

XinFeng laughed, "It's from last time, wooden paddles are useless to us, not to mention eighth ringed masters like you, I who was a Milun master easily broke one myself so I prepared a steel paddle."

Shi Hu positioned the paddle and with just a gentle push, the boat shot out like an arrow. He laughed, "Haha, this one is good!" He went a full large circle on the water before returning to the foot of the mountain.

Feng Ying asked, "Anything else do you need us to do?"

XinFeng laughed, "Wait, we'll wait here!"

Both Shi Hu and Feng Ying did not ask anything, since XinFeng wanted them to wait, they would. Sitting down, Feng Ying spoke, "Old Hu, get some fresh fish."

XinFeng spoke, "Lets get some lake prawns, en, I'll cook oil prawns, hey hey, it's delicious."

Shi Hu shook his head, "I don't have a net and I don't know how to catch them, old Ying, you do it."

Feng Ying spoke, "Idiot, to not even know how to fish."

Shi Hu spoke, "Of course I won't know how to, you're smart, you go do it."

Feng Ying casually spoke, "I don't know either."

Shi Hu glared, "And you call me dumb?"

Feng Ying snorted, "I didn't say I was smart either....."

Shi Hu did not know what to say at that moment, pointing at Feng Ying, he spoke, "You, you.....it's my first time seeing you being so shameless!"

Feng Ying laughed.

XinFeng could not help but shake his head, this was his first time

seeing these two bicker like this, he could tell that they had a good relationship. He sighed, "Forget it, I'll do it myself, it seems that I am the smartest." He said shamelessly.

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu rolled their eyes.

Not only did XinFeng have a steel paddle, he also had a fish net in his Hidden Lun space, but he did not plan on using it, going to the side of the boat, he reached his hand into the water and sent an electrical current.

In an instant, the entire lake was covered in countless floating fish of all sizes. He spoke, "Pull them in!" Electrical fishing was very easy, he shocked them unconscious with just an attack.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu's eyes bulged, they did not expect fishing to be so easy, with just the work of a hand, they could even choose their prey. Raising his thumb, Feng Ying praised, "Admirable, admirable.....this method of fishing is too easy, old Hu, pull them in!"

As there wasn't any fishermen daring enough to come to this area, there was a variety of fish here, most of which were huge.

Pulling the fish in as well as a lot of prawns, XinFeng chose from them and threw the unnecessary fish back into the river. The electrical charge he had released was very controlled, just enough to shock the fishes unconscious, if he wanted to kill, they would probably all become ashes.

Only taking the meat of the large fish, XinFeng threw the rest of the parts away. As for the thumb thick prawns, he chose a few and prepared them. XinFeng took out pots, pans and a coal stove he prepared beforehand in his hidden Lun space, these were all daily necessities if one were to travel around the continent, XinFeng had even prepared three sets, to have food but not the equipment to cook them was a tragic thing.

Chapter 16: Lingering Vengeance (2)

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu also had cooking equipment in their Hidden Lun Space as well, but since XinFeng had already took his out, they didn't need to worry. Furthermore, the two of them were not familiar with cooking, even if the one cooking was their little owner, they still wouldn't be able to help, their skills were too lacking.

Braised fish, fried prawns, another plate of salted beef and a large pot of rice was quickly cooked with XinFeng's speed. His culinary skills was not extremely good but with his experience from his past life, anything he cooked would be better than Feng Ying and Shi Hu's. Jin Da Pang from Xi Rong Land was a true cook, even XinFeng was respectful of his cooking skills.

That simple dish combined with absolute freshness made it rather delicious, and with the three of their appetites far surpassing mortals, they easily cleaned all the dishes in a flash.

Wiping the oil off his mouth, Feng Ying complimented, "Delicious!"

Shi Hu sighed, "Old Ying, let's just eat this ready-made food.....it's much better than the food we cook!"

XinFeng felt rather gloomy, was he the owner, or were they the owner?

After the meal, the three of them lazed at the boat's front as XinFeng used the chance to ask about his master and senior master.

The first four days were consecutively sunny days, but XinFeng was extremely patient, the good thing was that they did not lack food, so they would either cultivate, chat or swim, spending their time leisurely.

On the fifth day, dawn was similarly clear, but after XinFeng woke up, the skies were dark and foggy, their vision only clear up to a few meters. He was instantly excited, was it going to rain?

But who knew that at noon, the fog had disappeared as the sky became bright again, making XinFeng's face go green as he complained, "I must be going crazy, isn't this place supposed to be a lightning storm area? The

weather is perfect.....even sunnier than the skies at Ripple Origin City, are you going to rain or not.....”

Seeing XinFeng’s mood go bad, Feng Ying and Shi Hu tried to pacify him, despite not knowing why he was angry.

At noon, XinFeng lazily sat at the boat’s side, his two legs submerged in the lake water as he looked afar, thinking in his heart, “I wonder where did grandpa go.....wu, grandpa is strong, he should be fine, but little sister.....who knows where she is. A Silan.....A Silan actually took her away, I wonder if the people of Ripple Origin City can find her sect.....”

Feng Ying suddenly flew to the skies as Shi Hu followed him a moment after.

XinFeng was instantly interrupted and looked up, “Uncle Hu, uncle Ying, what’s wrong?”

Quickly, Feng Ying landed, “There’s six large boats coming.”

XinFeng asked, “Towards us?”

Shi Hu also landed, “That’s right, towards us.”

XinFeng asked, “Are they just passing by?”

Feng Ying shook his head, “Not sure, but they shouldn’t be a threat. Hehe, if they decide to be idiots, it’ll be fun.” the three of them were bored of this lifestyle, and having something interesting to do would be nice.

XinFeng laughed, “It’s only been five days, let’s wait a bit longer, ai, nothing comes when I wait and.....what does comes is what I hate.”

Shi Hu spoke, “That’s a mysterious sentence.....I don’t understand.”

Feng Ying also spoke, “I don’t understand either, hey hey, it’s too deep.”

XinFeng was on the verge of hitting them but a pity that his two guards were much stronger than him. Snorting, he spoke, “Idiot! It’s such a simple sentence, in layman’s terms, it means that you can’t get what you want but you get what you don’t want.”

The two of them purposefully angered him and shook their heads,

“Don’t understand!”

XinFeng scolded, “Go die! Anger me to death!”

The two of them laughed loudly as XinFeng could not help but join in, he sighed, “Ai, how troublesome.....hehe.”

Quickly, the sail boats could be seen, and with some careful inspection, he spoke curiously, “It seems to be aiming at us, strange, there shouldn’t be boats here, we didn’t even see one after staying for so long yet six of them appeared suddenly.”

Suddenly, the skies darkened as dark clouds appeared in it.

Looking up, XinFeng was overjoyed, “Yi, the sky’s dark! It’s about to rain, haha.” he was excited in an instant.

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu did not understand, what was so good about rain?

As sounds of thunder travelled over, XinFeng became even more happier and the Lun Yin Li in his body started circulating furiously, his cultivation had actually increased by a bit.

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu had felt that something was not right, but they did not know where. Looking at each other, they both heightened their senses.

The large boats were only a few hundred meters away as they suddenly dispersed to form a surrounding formation, closing in quickly.

Changing his view of the skies to the large boats, XinFeng easily spotted a few people on the boat as he cursed, “It really is a lingering vengeance!” he had actually spotted a few masked men.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu both saw it as well. Feng Ying asked, “Fake Masked Men?”

XinFeng nodded, “I don’t know what they did to me to actually be able to chase me all the way to this place.”

Shi Hu spoke, “En, since they chased you all the way here, they need not leave anymore. Old Ying, think of a method to catch their boss and

destroy their organization!” to dare to pursue their little master meant that they had to face his two bodyguard’s merciless killing.

XinFeng nodded, “This organization is very annoying, they’re like a mad dog, not letting go after biting down.”

Feng Ying spoke, “It’s alright, leave it to us.”

The large boats quickly surrounded the small boat, all six boats were thirty meters long, each carrying up to two hundred people. This showed how important XinFeng was to them. The people on the boats this time had another different color again, one was wearing a gold mask while two wore silver masks, accompanied by a group of red, blue, black and green masks.

Feng Ying’s faced changed slightly, “The enemies seem to be rather strong, to have seventh and sixth ringed true masters, I wonder if they have an eighth ringed true master?”

Shi Hu spoke, “There isn’t, the strongest one is the gold masked fellow, seventh ringed, you’re right.”

XinFeng spoke, “Fuck.....they really want to kill me, hehe, to send seventh and sixth ringed true masters for a fourth ringed master, they really think highly of me.”

If Feng Ying and Shi Hu were not here, XinFeng would simply not be their match, but one thing the Fake Masked Fellow overlooked was that they never expected XinFeng to have two eighth ringed guards, and that even if XinFeng were to look for help, the strongest person he could find would be a sixth ringed expert. But who knew that XinFeng was not a disciple of a large sect, but a direct disciple of a Master Sect.

A seventh ringed true master expert was not a tyrant at a large sect, but a destroyer of large sects. To him, killing a true master with his fourth ringed was a task impossible to mess up on, that also meant that the hatred of the Fake Masked men had towards XinFeng was deep to their bones, or they wouldn’t have sent such a powerful expert.

Feng Ying spoke, “This organization should be very strong, to easily

send seventh and sixth ringed experts, they should have more experts. En, we also have to gather our experts to ruin their organization, we need preparation.”

Shi Hu spoke, “Just borrow a few experts.”

Feng Ying spoke, “En, after this battle ends, I’ll go back.”

“That’s him! That’s him!”

A blue masked man pointed at XinFeng as he shouted at the gold masked man.

Hearing that voice, XinFeng laughed, “You still have the face to come back after running away?”

The gold masked man took a step forward as he coldly spoke, “Little fellow, you’re really gusty, I’ll give you a chance to live, surrender, you can’t escape. Hehe, your potential seems not bad, if you follow our organization I’ll let you live.” he spoke condescendingly.

XinFeng could not help but laugh, “Haha, you think you’ll definitely get me? Will you kill me, if I do not surrender?”

The blue masked man spoke, “You’re definitely doomed!”

XinFeng spoke, “It’s not sure yet who will die, I let you escape last time but it may not end the same way this time.”

The skies turned darker as a bolt of lightning flashed, shaking sounds of thunder coming from afar as rain started to drizzle from the sky.

XinFeng reached his hand out as a few drops of water fell on his palm, “It’s raining!”

Seeing how unconcerned XinFeng was, the gold masked man was furious, “Men, catch him!” a silver masked fellow from his side spoke, “I’ll do it, hehe, the little fellow is rather strong.”

This was a sixth ringed true master, to him, killing XinFeng was like killing a chicken with a cow’s knife.

The silver masked man flew from the boat and pounced towards him.

Though XinFeng could not see his cultivation, for him to be able to fly, he knew that the silver masked man was at least a sixth ringed true master, someone he couldn't defend against, so he didn't even bother fighting, he wasn't that dumb. He spoke, "I'll leave it to you!"

Hearing his voice, Feng Ying pounced over.

Shi Hu spoke, "Don't worry, Feng Ying will take care of it."

XinFeng laughed, "Of course!"

Chapter 17: True Treasure Lun Yin Master

(1)

The silver masked man flew up as the rest of the people on the boat were very relaxed, especially the gold masked man. He felt that the organization was overreacting to actually send a seventh and two sixth ringed true masters for a fourth ringed true master, as well as a group of true masters, this was too ridiculous.

Watching as the Silver masked man charge towards the boat, he spoke, "That fellow is doomed, hehe....." but before his laughing ended, he saw a man fly form the small boat, shocking him. He spoke, "En? What's wrong?" only sixth and higher ringed true masters could fly, why would there be someone there capable of flight?

Before the gold masked man could react, the fight had a result already.

When it came to battles, Feng Ying and Shi Hu were extremely experienced. The two of them regularly go through cruel fights, fighting with the people here was nothing to them. Furthermore, this weak sixth ringed true master was nothing to an eighth ringed true master.

It was an instant kill.

Feng Ying did not turn back as he continued to fly towards the opponents' boat.

The gold masked man suddenly shouted, "Block him!" With his experience, he knew this was bad. To be able to kill a sixth ringed true master with a single attack was not the ability of a seventh ringed true master, even he could not kill a sixth ringed true master with one attack.

At that moment, the gold masked man suddenly understood. This was a trap set for their arrival.

Hong!

A large boat was shattered with one attack, causing the gold and silver masked man to escape to the skies. The boat they rode on was utterly

destroyed, scaring them into turning back and running, the both of them knew that that man was at least an eighth ringed true master, what a joke, a true heart Yin master, a top tiered strength.

Feng Ying shouted, "Old Hu, I'll leave the rest to you, these two fellows are mine!" as he chased the two men.

This was the first time XinFeng had seen Feng Ying attack, it was a shocking sight, this was too powerful, it was just like killing a chicken.

Shi Hu laughed, "I'll go destroy their boats! Prevent their escape!"

XinFeng was speechless, these two were indeed strong. He nodded, "Alright, go. "He couldn't go and kill himself since they were on water, unless he were to swim there."

Shi Hu flew out.

The gold masked man was shocked from afar, they already had an eighth ringed true master on their side, could it be that they had another one? What kind of people had they offended? He felt extremely unlucky and the only thought he had was to run, he was already a seventh ringed true master, dying in such a place was too pitiful.

Hong! Hong! Hong.....

Shi Hu did not target any particular practitioner, he only aimed at the boats as he attacked, each attack taking down one boat. To him, this was an extremely easy task.

The people on the boats desperately jumped into the water to escape, staying on was just suicidal.

An attack took not only the boat, but the lives of anyone on it, everything was shattered!

With five attacks, he had taken down five large boats, including the boat Feng Ying destroyed, all six boats were gone, only the small amount of intelligent people who had first jumped into the water survived, everyone else who stayed on the boat had been destroyed along with it, even a sixth ringed true master couldn't block the attack, so how could

the rest? No matter what defense techniques they used, it was all useless.

Shi Hu only attacked five times before he turned back, landing on the small boat from the skies, "Too weak!"

XinFeng laughed bitterly, an eighth ringed true master did not appear often on this continent, they were used to terrify and intimidate, but once they started to move, they would not stop until death. Of course, the him now also didn't stop until death, he didn't leave a single enemy alive.

Only a few people were left on the lake, those who had first jumped off. Scanning the surface, XinFeng suddenly noticed a fellow, "That man..... that blue masked fellow, bring him here!"

Scanning the lake, Shi Hu spoke, "That fourth ringed true master? Alright, I'll go catch him."

Quickly, Shi Hu caught him and brought him to the boat's front, that fourth ringed true master could not resist him at all. Breaking his four limbs, Shi Hu threw him at the boat's front, "You have vengeance against him?"

XinFeng spoke, "Not that bad, I fought him once in the past and he swore that I would be doomed, hehe."

Taking off the man's mask, he spoke, "A group of shady fellows, wearing masks for nothing."

XinFeng spoke, "I'm curious too, to bother this group of things randomly and be bitten relentlessly by them, a pack of mad dogs, I don't understand, why are they so tyrannical?"

Shi Hu laughed, "Nothing strange, these kind of shady organizations are all tyrannical like this, hehe, but they probably didn't expect to offend such a big trouble, hey hey, let's see if Old Ying can catch that seventh ringed true master, if he can do it, perhaps we'll find their hideout, and at that time, we'll go play."

XinFeng squatted as he patted that man's face, laughing, "Hey, we meet again! What's your noble name?"

That man looked at XinFeng with despair, that attack of Feng Ying's had completely destroyed his courage. They were too strong, it was something that people at his level couldn't hold out against. If even the old ancestor expert of his sect had ran away, what was he doing here? Getting caught was nothing strange.

Though that man had lost the hope of living, he was still extremely stubborn. Gritting his teeth and staring at XinFeng, he had deep hatred in his eyes, giving an extremely cold feeling.

Shi Hu spoke, "That man won't say anything, just kill him. If we release him, he'll do anything to get revenge, even if you're not scared, you'll be annoyed to death." he could tell that that man hated XinFeng to death.

XinFeng sighed, "What's the point? Never mind, I won't ask, just kill them all for piece of mind." a light flashed from his palm and hit that man, turning him into a pile of ashes in a second.

Shi Hu laughed, "Wait a while and Let Old Ying interrogate.

XinFeng turned to look at the rain pouring down, his mood turning extremely good suddenly. Though this wasn't the time to cultivate, but he knew he had found himself a good place, increasing his cultivation to fifth ringed true master at least should not be a problem.

Shi Hu looked at the people desperately escaping, "Those people.....are you letting them go?"

Xinfeng spoke without hesitation, "Kill them, leaving them alive will only bring trouble to us." though these people looked extremely savage as they escaped now, if it weren't for XinFeng's two guards, these people would still be playing boss.

Shi Hu nodded as he immediately flew out, he liked XinFeng's decision.

XinFeng sat at the boat's front with the rain falling freely on his body. Bolts of lightning struck from the sky, but what he noticed was that all the lightning bolts landed on the tall mountain peaks, not one fell into the lake.

With every lightning bolt, a mountain would shootout fire and sparks,

looking at that sight, XinFeng celebrated in his heart, luckily he had chosen to not stay on the mountain, even as a lightning attributed practitioner, he would not be able to withstand the lightning bolts, even Feng Ying and Shi Hu may not be able to do so as well, this was the threat of nature.

Calculating for a bit, XinFeng shook his head, he knew he had to honestly practice on the lake's surface.

Flying close to the water's surface, Shi Hu easily killed everyone in the water in a short while.

After a while, Feng Ying flew back by himself, "One died and the other escaped, hehe, that seventh ringed true master is too cautious, to run so quickly, but he's been heavily injured by me, though he won't die, keeping his seventh ringed true master cultivation would be hard unless he can find a high tiered green attributed master."

XinFeng spoke, "A pity that we can't find their hideout."

Feng Ying spoke, "Hehe, unless they have a ninth ringed true master, they'll.....most likely give up."

Shi Hu spoke, "Scourges."

Feng Ying spoke, "It's alright, I've left a mark on that fellow, hey hey, no matter what, we'll be able to find their hideout."

Shi Hu nodded, "I wondered.....why would you left him go, so it's like that. Those secret organizations are the most troublesome ones, even if they're not a threat, they'll annoy you to death."

XinFeng spoke, "I want to stay here to cultivate for a while and wait for the news from Ripple Origin City."

The two of them nodded, though they did not understand why XinFeng would want to cultivate here, they were just guards that followed the words of their owner.

Feng Ying spoke, "I'll leave for a bit to track that guy, hehe, I want to see where their organization is, old Hu, you stay here."

Shi Hu laughed, "Leave it to me, I'll protect this place."

XinFeng did not have an opinion, he also wanted to find out where the Fake Masked men were, once they found their hideout, they would go back and find helpers to destroy them.

Feng Ying immediately flew into the sky, and determining the direction, he immediately disappeared.

Shi Hu walked to the boat's end, "Where are we going to cultivate?"

XinFeng laughed, "Just go around the mountain." He did not dare to go up the mountain yet, circling around it was already enough to increase his cultivation.

Shi Hu nodded and moved the boat, moving along the mountains foot while XinFeng cultivated at the boat's front.

Chapter 18: True Treasure Lun Yin Master

(2)

The rain and XinFeng's cultivation went on for two days, shocking even Shi Hu, who could tell that XinFeng's cultivation was increasing madly, a pity that on the third day, the rain stopped as well as XinFeng's cultivating. In just two short days, XinFeng was on the verge of breaking through.

Shi Hu saw through a bit of his secret, he asked, "Is it because of the thunderstorm?"

XinFeng laughed, "Yes, thunderstorms can increase my cultivation." He didn't reveal too much, but Shi Hu understood, this was XinFeng's cultivation secret.

Shi Hu sighed, "When I was your age, I was only a thousand Lun master, yet I was already called a genius."

XinFeng knew that if there were no special occurrences or if the person did not have great talent, reaching his cultivation at seventeen years old was impossible. For Shi Hu to become a thousand Lun master at that age was already rather shocking.

But XinFeng knew his weakness, his fast speed had caused him to lose out on skills, he did not have time to create his own weapon either. He lacked special abilities, he did not have the time to learn them at all. He only used his own strength to attack, though it was decent, it was very crude. When he had just started to fight, he learnt to fight with his body, and as he did so since he was young, it was embedded deep into his bones.

XinFeng did not have the chance to fix this weakness of his yet, to him, the most important thing now was to cultivate and level, it would be best if he could first get his ninth True Ring body, at that time he'll go back to the basics and fix himself since it was easier than cultivating, he wasn't too rushed.

With his ability to control lightning, XinFeng's attacks weren't too weak, it was strong. Lightning itself was considered very strong already, and with that fact, XinFeng did not have a problem with true masters of his level, which was why he was not rushed.

According to XinFeng's estimation, another thunderstorm and it would be enough for him to breakthrough, and after some foundation building, he could leave.

The second thunderstorm came after eight days, and XinFeng immediately started cultivating. Condensing his Fifth True ringed body required a certain amount of Yin Li, but there was more Lun Yin Li in his body than his Yin Li, once his Yin Li count surpassed Lun Yin Li, he would become a True Treasure Lun Yin Master and condense his fifth True Ring body.

The largest difference between the sixth and the seventh True Ring body was the Lun Yin Li and Yin Li. A sixth ringed true master was also a True Yin master who only had Yin Li in his body, which is the strongest power available to true masters, it was a level higher than Lun and Lun Yin Li.

XinFeng was rushing to reach his fifth True Ring body, large amounts of Yin Li appeared in his body, taking the space of his Lun Yin Li, once it became the majority, it would be finished.

This thunderstorm gave XinFeng that chance, training in a thunderstorm, within lightning bolts and thunder claps brought great benefits. It was rather unbelievable, especially in this place, with all the lightning being absorbed by the mountains, cultivating on the lake was not only safe, but effective as well.

Shi Hu paddled nonstop, knowing that this was XinFeng's critical point, he was on the verge of levelling up. Relaxing his limbs, he stopped the paddle in the water and gently waved it, allowing the boat to go slowly on the lake.

The rain poured onto the lake's surface, creating 'hua hua' sounds accompanied by thunder claps as eye piercing lightning bolts struck the

mountain peaks, creating countless bright sparks in the darkness.

Shi Hu was extremely envious, with these few days of observation, he came to understand what a true genius like. XinFeng's cultivation increased extremely quickly while it took him eight years to accomplish the same thing, but without Lun Yin rings, it would take him ten to twenty years, yet now XinFeng only took a few days to level up.

Going from fourth to fifth true ring body was much easier than going from the fifth to the sixth. This wasn't a big bottleneck, he only needed a certain amount of Yin Li before it would naturally turn into his fifth True Ring body, therefore, XinFeng was rather relaxed as he circulated his Lun Yin Li and the energy the lightning bolts brought. Circulating both of those energies plus the Lightning stamp Lei Bao gave him, he quickly accomplished his goal.

The lightning stamp rumbled in his body as energy rushed in madly, a pity that all the lightning bolts were absorbed by the mountain peaks, if a bit were to be absorbed, he would be able to level up instantly.

Reaching this step, XinFeng understood that to become a sixth ringed true master, he needed to go into the skies and absorb the lightning bolts, he would definitely be able to instantly level, something the old man Lei Bao did and succeeded in.

The old man Lei Bao's success was something XinFeng celebrated until now. He was extremely daring in the past, if he had messed up, he would've been turned into a pile of ashes that would disappear with just a gust of wind.

He did not dare to think too much, controlling his emotions, he continued to cultivate as the number of Yin Li in his body increased. An hour before the rain stopped, he successfully broke through and became a True Treasure Lun Yin Master.

Shi Hu sighed again, this was too unfair, he was too jealous.

XinFeng stood up accompanied by a cacophony of bone cracking sounds, jumping into the water, he took off his clothing and washed himself. Condensing his fifth True Ring body was like cleansing his entire

body, his strength and body's toughness both grew a level.

Shi Hu spoke, "Congratulations!"

Popping his head out of the water, XinFeng laughed, "Hehe, I have good luck."

Shi Hu cursed in his head, this had no correlation with luck!

Washing himself quickly, XinFeng climbed back onto the boat and wore another set of pants. He spoke, "Uncle Ying isn't back yet?"

Shi Hu spoke, "He already sent a message, he will be back soon."

XinFeng nodded, he had started strengthening the foundation his cultivation as he waited for Feng Ying to return.

On the afternoon of the second day as XinFeng and Shi Hu were eating, Feng Ying landed on the boat soundlessly. He laughed, "Great, to have food upon returning, I came at a good time. Haha."

XinFeng laughed as he served him large bowl of rice, "Let's eat together, uncle Feng, did you find their hideout?"

Feng Ying's face turned slightly red, "I didn't."

XinFeng asked, "Oh, you didn't catch up to that fellow?"

Feng Ying spoke, "I did, I caught him as well, a pity that that fellow actually killed himself." He shook his head, "A seventh ringed true master would rather kill himself than expose their hideout. We should be careful, this organization has an unknown way of controlling their underlings, even a seventh ringed true master cannot resist.....I couldn't open his mouth."

XinFeng spoke, "That means our clue is gone."

Feng Ying nodded, "It is, to find their location, we'll just have to wait until they appear again, however.....I don't think they will do so for now." everyone knew that after this killing, the Fake Masked men would be careful in dealing with him, they would only appear again when they had the guarantee of winning, which was why Feng Ying warned them.

XinFeng cursed, “Fuck, what’s this situation.” to offend such an organization was a headache for him.

Shi Hu spoke, “It’s fine, there’s always a solution, we’ll go back and ask around.” XinFeng has so many seniors, at least one of them would have some information. Perhaps they would know this organization.

Feng Ying spoke, “I suspect.....this Fake Masked Men organization is just like us.....they have a secret Lun space, if it’s like that, it won’t be enough to fight them with just the three of us, if they really do have it, they would also probably have a ninth ringed master. Or even stronger.”

XinFeng touched his chin for a while as he nodded, “En, that’s right, I felt like there’s something wrong as well. We’ll return to Ripple Origin City first to see if they know anything and we’ll decide on our next move afterwards.”

Feng Ying spoke, “It’s best if we go, you’ve been here for a while now.”

XinFeng laughed, “That’s right, there’s some things that need to be settled, En, let me consider.”

Feng Ying spoke, “Though we didn’t find their hideout, we found the thing they used to track you, this thing.” He took out a ball and laughed, “Tracking call, hehe, a very old fashioned thing. As long as it’s destroyed the tracking mark on you will disappear.” Pinching it, the ball shattered in an instant and fell from his fingers.

XinFeng spoke, “Ai, you should’ve let me see it first.”

Feng Ying shook his head, “It’s alright, this kind of thing is very easy to make, when I’m free, I’ll make a few for you.”

XinFeng spoke, “Alright, make a few of this interesting thing to me.”

Feng Ying looked at XinFeng as he spoke, shocked, “Wu, fifth ringed..... you, you’re too abnormal.....it has only been a few days!”

XinFeng laughed, “I’m just lucky.” What could he say? This was no time to flaunt, learning the Old Man Lei Bao’s cultivation trick had allowed him to successfully level easily without meeting a lot of bottlenecks, this

speed was not only causing Feng Ying and Shi Hu to be jealous, it also caused him some headaches.

Feng Ying spoke, "There's something I have to remind you about."

XinFeng asked curiously, "What is it?"

Shi Hu laughed, "Old Ying, it's not time yet."

XinFeng asked, "What does that mean?" he was instantly intrigued.

Chapter 19: Hundred Unity Sect (1)

Feng Ying laughed, "When you get your ninth True Ring body and can continue at such a speed, my words are useless, hehe."

XinFeng did not understand, "What do you mean?"

Feng Ying spoke, "You're too quick, your foundation won't be sturdy, to continue levelling after reaching your ninth ring, it's not easy."

XinFeng sighed in relief, this was something he was focused on. He was already warned in the beginning by the old man Lei Bao about the importance of one's foundation. His talent was actually too good, after levelling he only need a bit of effort to build his foundations, it was not detrimental to his cultivation at all, something Feng Ying didn't know.

Shi Hu spoke, "Ignore him, you just need to remember that fact."

XinFeng nodded, "I will." He could feel the good will from Feng Ying, he spoke again, "Let's go back to Ripple Origin City, there should be news."

Feng Ying squatted, "I'll carry you, hehe, when you get your sixth True Ring body you'll be able to fly."

An Chun spoke, "We did not find A Silan, we sent a lot of people to ask the large sects, but until now we haven't found a person named A Silan. Two people haven't returned yet, en, within these next few days they should be back, they went to more distant sects."

XinFeng was extremely disappointed, he laughed bitterly, "Where do I go to find.....ridiculous, fuck!" He regretted not asking the name of her sect in the beginning, but now, it was just like looking for a needle in the ocean.

Feng Ying comforted, "It's fine, when we get back, we'll send people to look for them." he believed that with the help of their master sect, they would be able to find her.

XinFeng spoke, "There's two more sects left to check?"

An Chun spoke, "Qian Zhen Kun and An Wu, they haven't returned yet."

You must know that.....to use the Lun spot, they needed to go with merchants, they can't open it themselves. En, wait two days and they'll probably be back."

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, I'll wait two days."

An Chun did not have a method to rush them, two eighth ringed true masters appearing in Ripple Origin City was very stressful to him, the best was if he could get some news and send them away as early as possible, not only couldn't he bear it, even Ripple Origin city couldn't bear it.

The second day, An Wu returned, but he had no news of A Silan, making XinFeng depressed as he placed all his hopes on Qian Zhen Kun, who had have given him a good impression. He was the one that told XinFeng about Lightning Lucky Mountain, though he had forgot to reward him, he had a good impression of him.

On the third day, Qian Zhen Kun did not return on the fourth day, even after the tenth day, he still didn't appear. XinFeng became anxious as he asked An Chun, "Old An, why isn't Qian Zhen Kun back? Where did he go?"

An Chun was more troubled, he had already sent some men to find him, yet there was still no news after six days. He felt rather unsettled, "Ai, I don't know either, I've already sent my men five days ago, but there's no news at all."

XinFeng thought for a while, "Which sect? If it's really bad, we can go ourselves!"

An Chun spoke, "Hundred Unity sect.....you'll need to go through three Lun spots to reach it."

XinFeng spoke, "Then, we'll go to Hundred Unity Sect."

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu stood up, at that moment, a disciple charged in and shouted, "Uncle Qian was carried back!"

An Chun's face changed. Coming back was normal, but to be carried back was not. He spoke, "What's wrong? Where is he?"

A few disciples quickly brought in a stretcher which Qian Zhen Kun laid on, his body was full of injuries. An Chun immediately spoke, "Invite Elder Yan Wei." causing a disciple to run out as XinFeng entered.

Looking at him with furrowed brows, Feng Ying spoke, "His cultivation is harmed.....who was it that did this? His injuries are too heavy, it'll be hard to recover."

An Wu entered as he wiped his sweat, "It was the Hundred Unity Sect....."

XinFeng spoke, "What's the reason behind this?" he did not expect a sect to attack a true master without reason, especially one with a large sect as a backing, this was easily a reason for war.

An Wu spoke, "I don't know the general reason, when I found him, he only spoke one sentence before he fainted, and he hasn't woken up even now."

A disciple came to report, "Elder Yan is here!"

Yan Wei walked to Qian Zhen Kun's side, and with some inspection, her face turned dark. She spoke, "I'll try to treat him, his injuries are too heavy and it's been a while, it will not be easy to heal." as she spoke, her two hands reached toward his body as green light appeared, entering Qian Zhen Kun's body.

After a while, Yan Wei retracted her hands as she shook her head with a bitter smile. With the flick of her wrist, a medicine bottle appeared and its contents were poured into Qian Zhen Kun's mouth. She spoke, "His life is fine but to preserve his cultivation will be hard. Even with treatment, retaining the strength of a Milun master would be considered good already, he may not even be a million Lun master."

XinFeng did not expect this Yan Wei to have such a medicine, a green attributed true master, when a green light appeared in her hands, he knew that Qian Zhen Kun's life was preserved.

With a gurgle, Qian Zhen Kun opened his eyes as An Chun touched his beard, "Zhen Kun, do you feel better?"

Revealing a hint of a painful expression, he took a while before speaking, “I, I’m back already.....”

An Chun nodded, “Don’t worry, you’re already in Ripple Origin City, can you tell us.....what happened? Who harmed you? The men of Hundred Unity Sect?”

Qian Zhen Kun Laughed bitterly, “That’s right, the men of Hundred Unity Sect.....I don’t understand either why they would do so.”

XinFeng asked, “Is it because you were looking for A Silan?”

Qian Zhen Kun spoke, “I don’t know why, they said there wasn’t anyone named A Silan, but I wasn’t satisfied so I went to ask a few disciples of theirs but to no avail, after I left, I met with a second ringed true master, and for who knows why, he attacked me suddenly, but I managed to escape, but with heavy injuries.....then I met An Wu.....”

XinFeng sighed again, he immediately understood. A Silan was most likely from Hundred Unity Sect. He asked, “Did that man say anything when he attacked you?”

Qian Zhen Kun thought for a while, “He cursed a few sentences before suddenly attacking, I didn’t expect him to attack me.”

XinFeng furrowed his brows, even if they wanted to hide A Silan, they didn’t need to attack him, there must be something wrong, or was it this True Master just didn’t like him? This was strange.

Qian Zhen Kun suddenly felt that something was wrong, circulating his Lun Li, he suddenly noticed that his cultivation was all lost. Instantly, tears fell. He was nothing without his True Master cultivation.

An Chun spoke, “What’s wrong?”

Qian Zhen Kun cried, “My cultivation is crippled?”

An Chun looked at Yan Wei.

Yan Wei spoke, “Don’t despair, your cultivation is not completely crippled, there’s still chances of recovery.”

Qian Zhen Kun was slightly better, “How do I do so?”

Yan Wei smiled bitterly, hesitating for a while. Qian Zhen Kun gritted his teeth, "Sister Yan, please tell me the truth!"

An Chun nodded, "Tell him the truth."

Yan Wei spoke, "If it's this kind of treatment with my best effort, maybe you'll retain the cultivation of a Milun master, En, at least a million Lun master.....as for recovering your original cultivation, there's two methods, using a heavenly treasure, or a hundred Lun rings and a Lun Yin ring. With that, even if you fell to a Milun master, you can continue cultivating."

Qian Zhen Kun instantly despaired, even if he found a heavenly treasure, he needed a high level green attributed master to make it into medicine for him, but he still had hope for Lun rings, as for Lun Yin rings, it would be too hard to find.

XinFeng spoke, "This.....I can take care of it, Lun and Lun Yin rings, I'll fork it out, it'll be reimbursement to thank Old Qian."

Taking out a bag, he placed it next to Qian Zhen Kun, "This is two hundred Lun rings and four Lun Yin rings."

Qian Zhen Kun instantly revealed a shocked expression, followed by excitement and happiness, "Thank you! Thank you!" he was at the point of despair, yet now he could recover. His forehead was covered in sweat thanks to the excitement.

An Chun looked enviously at the bag as he nodded, "With this.....Qian Zhen Kun may even be able to become a second ringed true master, this is like finding fortune in disaster."

Yan Wei did not expect XinFeng to be able to take out so many Lun and Lun Yin rings, she spoke, "There shouldn't be a problem if it's like this."

XinFeng turned around, "Uncle Feng, uncle Ying, let's go to Hundred Unity sect." finding a clue like this was not easy, how could he just give it up, he had to go there no matter what.

Feng Ying spoke, "Alright, no problem, I have something to ask him." walking to Qian Zhen Kun's side, he asked, "What was that man's name?"

Qian Zhen Kun spoke, "He, he's called Wu Zi Qi, a second ringed true master. I don't know if that is his real name, but he's definitely an expert of the Hundred Unity sect."

Feng Ying spoke, "Wu Zi Qi, alright, I'll remember it."

Qian Zhen Kun hesitated for a bit before speaking, "Senior Ying, if possible.....let him suffer my pain." He wanted Feng Ying to help him get revenge.

Feng Ying laughed loudly, "Alright, haha, if I find him unpleasing to the eye, I'll let him suffer your pain."

XinFeng was extremely expectant, he hoped to find A Silan as well as his sister through the Hundred Unity Sect, he spoke, "Let's go." the earlier they left, the faster they could reach the Hundred Unity sect.

Chapter 20: Hundred Unity Sect (2)

Shi Hu and Feng Ying left with XinFeng, and An Chun led the three of them to the Lun Spot, and only after seeing the three of them disappearing into the Lun Spot did he finally relax. Sighing in relief, he spoke, "They're finally gone, ai, they're really fucking scary."

Yan Wei spoke, "That Lei Xin Feng.....has an unknown background, but I know that he's not someone our Ripple Origin City can offend, it's good that he's gone, I hope they never come back."

An Chun nodded, "That's right, this type of expert is too threatening to us, the earlier they leave, the better, this means that Zhen Kun has done well."

An Chun spoke, "Those Lun and Lun Yin rings.....do we give them to him?"

An Chun spoke, "What's wrong? Are you moved?"

An Wu laughed, "Aren't you? Hehe, those are Lun Yin rings, never mind about the Lun rings, the Lun Yin rings are too hard to come by, who knows where they come from, that little fellow didn't even feel any pain in giving it away."

Yan Wei spoke, "This only means that they're not lacking Lun Yin rings."

An Chun spoke, "We'll discuss it when we back, maybe we'll trade some things with Zhen Kun."

XinFeng and the others came to where the Hundred Unity sect was, and with some information gathering, they found it.

Feng Ying spoke, "Do we kill our way in or visit their higher ups?"

XinFeng spoke, "Kill in for what? We're looking for someone, not killing." his sister may be in the Hundred Unity sect, he didn't want to kill anyone, since if Feng Ying and Shi Hu were to attack, the ripples could easily kill his young sister. She couldn't cultivate yet and was a mortal, once the battle started, the ripples may kill her, before he confirmed, he

wouldn't do anything.

Feng Ying laughed, "Alright, let's go and find them."

Shi Hu spoke, "I hope the person you're looking for is here."

XinFeng spoke, "Those people in front should be practitioners, Feng Ying, go ask them."

Hundred Unity sect was also a residential area, they had the same pattern here as Ripple Origin City, the practitioners and mortals had differences in status, they had different residential areas.

Feng Ying blocked a few practitioners on the street, he spoke, "Everyone, can I know something." he released a bit of his suppressive aura, of course, not all of it, or these people would've already fell flat to the ground.

These few practitioners were all obviously low leveled, the strongest amongst them were only a million Lun master. Suppressed by Feng Ying, their attitude was very good, one of the practitioners spoke, "Senior, please instruct us." this was an ordinary thing for Feng Ying, to practitioners, the higher your level, the more the opponent would not dare to do anything rash.

Feng Ying spoke, "I'm looking for an old friend here called A Silan, a true master."

That man thought for a bit before speaking, "I've never heard of a true master named A Silan, En....." He turned to his companions, "You guys heard of a senior named A Silan."

Feng Ying added, "It's a woman, that's right, a rather old one."

Those few practitioners shook their head, they did not know that person.

Feng Ying returned, "There isn't, they don't know."

Disappointment flashed in XinFeng's eyes, "Let's directly enter Hundred Unity sect, and look for their higher ups."

Shi Hu laughed, "They may not want to see us." He knew the pride large

sects had, without sufficient strength, they didn't even need bother to go, and those sects don't normally bother with a few practitioners unless they were strong.

XinFeng spoke, "Let's go see first, if they don't want to, hehe, I don't mind showing my strength." This wasn't time to hide their strength, if the situation called for it, by revealing their strength, the sect wouldn't ignore them.

Feng Ying laughed, "To their door? Hehe, I like."

XinFeng spoke, "We're not fighting our way in, we're going to show off our strength, I don't want to kill for now." He had a lot of worries and constrictions.

Feng Ying, "Alright, I'll go."

The three of them walked to the entrance of the inner sect. Feng Ying spoke, "I want to meet your chief, En, if he's not here, any great elder is fine."

All of the inner sect disciples were all shocked, this was the first time meeting such practitioners, but they did not dare to offend them randomly. One of them spoke, "Do you have a visitation slip? Which sect are you from?"

Feng Ying spoke, "I don't have one, we're not from sects either, it's just that we have to visit your chief."

XinFeng knew it was mean, Feng Ying that fellow was pretending to be an idiot, such words at any sect would be ignored, it was too rude.

And of course, that inner sect disciple laughed coldly, "There isn't a visitation slip, alright, do you know our higher ups?"

Feng Ying spoke very cleanly, "Nope!"

XinFeng did not go up, he wanted to see Feng Ying settle this, he knew that with Feng Ying's way of speaking, they would ignore him.

The inner disciples guarding the sect was rather pitiful, the leader was a first ringed true master. The others were all Milun, million and thousand

Lun masters, they could not see through Feng Ying's cultivation at all, the only thing they knew was that these three were all practitioners.

The one speaking with Feng Ying was a Milun master, he laughed, "If you don't have anything.....you can't enter, leave!" according to their rules, even if a true master were here, they must be held back if the situation called for it, but what he didn't expect was that the people they were facing were high tier true masters that would be esteemed guests at any sects.

Feng Ying spoke, "I'm not leaving, not leaving.....I want to enter!"

XinFeng was shocked, he didn't expect Feng Ying to actually start acting so sassily. Shi Hu laughed, "That fellow is too bored hehe to actually bully these little fellows, looking for things to do."

That inner sect disciple was done with Feng Ying, "Ai, there's no point in arguing, leave, the Hundred Unity sect is not something you can offend!"

Feng Ying spoke, "Who said I can't? I'll do exactly that! Let me enter!" he spoke without any actions, he only argued like so.

XinFeng spoke, "Uncle Hu, forget it, go up and tell them, stop uncle Ying from playing around."

Shi Hu walked up, "Feng Ying, stop playing around."

Feng Ying laughed, "It's rare for me to find fun, alright, I'll stop. Little fellow, this is my invitation slip!" He took out a gold plate, a specially made gold plate with information about himself on it. If it weren't for XinFeng's attention towards this sect, he wouldn't take out his own invitation slip.

That inner sect disciple took the gold slip and mumbled, "If you have one, take it out earlier, really....." he looked down.

The other disciples all looked at them with curiosity, they didn't know why these three fellows were here but they could tell they were not here for trouble.

That inner sect disciple looked down before looking up to look at Feng Ying with disbelief, his lips started to move and after a while, words came out, “You.....you.....I, I.....” he couldn’t form a sentence.

Another disciple laughed, “What’s wrong, you can’t even speak?” he spoke as he took the gold invitation slip, and with a glance, he started to mumble.

On the slip was only six words, “Feng Ying, True Heart Yin master. No sect.”

That disciple mumbled, “Heart.....heart.....True Heart Yin master ah..... ah, e, eighth, eighth.....eighth ringed.....my God.....”

As a true master on shift, he was in the house at the entrance and could hear everything, as if his ass was on fire, he ran out, “What.....what eighth ringed?”

That disciple was still pointing at Feng Ying, speaking incoherently. The true master slapped the back of his head and scolded, “Idiot, speak clearly!”

Noticing the gold invitation slip in the disciple’s hand, the true master snatched it over.

“True Heart Yin master.....”

These four words made him uncomfortable, but as a true master, though he was only first ringed, he managed to forcefully control himself, “Senior Feng.....no, no.....that’s not it, senior Ying.....nice to meet you, I am an elder of Hundred Unity sect, Hou Xiao, first ringed true master!”

Feng Ying spoke, “Hard to enter and full of ugly faces, your Hundred Unity sect is really fucking big!”

Hou Xiao’s face changed, he did not know what to say, no matter which sect would treat strangers with caution, it was impossible to treat them welcomingly, their doors would definitely be hard to enter and their faces would not be friendly, but the way Feng Ying spoke, it sounded like a threat.

With a smile, Hou Xiao spoke holding back, “Junior did not know senior has come, forgive my rudeness.”

As he apologized, he kicked a disciple at the side, having him to go report back, who knew that disciple would be so dumb to stupidly stand there looking at Hou Xiao, wondering why he got kicked.

XinFeng could not help but laugh, “Your elder.....wants you to go report this, idiot!”

Shi Hu laughed loudly.

Understanding, that disciple ran towards the entrance of the inner sect.

Even Hou Xiao wanted to curse, how could a normally smart person becomes like this in this kind of a situation?

Feng Ying spoke, “Is there a true master named A Silan here?”

Hou Xiao took a while before replying, “A Silan?”

XinFeng looked expectantly at him, “Right, A Silan, do you know her?”

Hou Xiao spoke, “No, no I don’t....”

XinFeng was instantly disappointed, but he didn’t give up, “Alright, what about.....Wi Zi Qi, you should know him.”

Hou Xiao thought for a bit, “We don’t seem to have a Wu Zi Qi in our Hundred Unity sect.....is he a true master?”

Feng Ying spoke, “You don’t know him either?” He started to doubt, he knew that Qian Zhen Kun was indeed attacked by a true master from this sect, there shouldn’t be a discrepancy.

Seeing Feng Ying’s face darken, Hou Xiao became flustered, “I don’t know all of the true masters.....in Hundred Unity Sect, we have a lot of true masters here.”

Only now did XinFeng and Feng Ying understand, a sect was very large, and not knowing all of the true masters in it was not an unfathomable thing.”

Hou Xiao spoke, “May I know.....these two.....these two senior’s

names?"

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